THE MARION DAILY STAR.

VOL. XIX. NO. 61. MARION, OHIO, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1896. PRICE 3 CENTS.

T NO LONGER.

ua Canal Committee to Draft a Bill.

BROOK FURTHER DELAY.

Said to Have Been Too Give the Matter Any Consi- Information Furnished Will Be Considered—Pacific embers are Enthusiastic.

ON, Feb. 3.—The special tee on the Nicaragua canal se committee on commerce, been delaying for some weeks ing of its work that President might furnish congress with of the commission which vis- thmus last summer, has con- ed it no longer, and will at to draft a bill.

n Hepburn of the commerce selected seven members to the subcommittee about three These gentlemen desired hand all possible information project before they recom- an plan to the house for con- the canal; moreover, they her action might be construed unless toward the president if ald proceed independently of of the commission or seemed the commission.

derstood, however, that Presi- eland has been unable to find for studying the various nternational, engineering and which the canal project in- cause of the other matters of importance, notably the Ven- undary and the maintenance old reserve, which have been re before him since this con- That is the report brought White House by members who ken with the president urging s his influence in aid of the t for government control of

s of the probability that con- l reach an early adjournment ne 1, the committee fears to undertaking longer. No fore- he probable lines of the canal e had from the seven members mmittee as they say there has hs session yet except of a tenta- but they believe the plans ne before the last congress can ved upon. They believe they de to report a plan to the house month If in the meantime dent furnishes the report of ission that will be given due ition.

erman of New York, the chair- he subcommittee, and Mr. Doo- Washington, its second mem- ve this congress will start the The congressional contingent Pacific slope is enthusiastic nal and a Pacific cable to the n Islands and Japan. The mbing block which they can e opposition of Mr. Reed and publican leaders to increased ions on account of the condi- the treasury, which has been rted in all of the appropriation orted up to date and in the the committees on public build- rivers and harbors. Mr. Doo- aks this policy cannot apply an agreement by the govern- guarantee the bonds of the mpany

OOM FOR SUSPICION.

pped From Chicago and Ordered turned Without Opening.

LAND, Feb 3.—All excitement r the mysterious burial of Dr. s Moore, a former resident, d recently at 234 Rush street, The Chicago undertaker had ped to Waveland that upon ar- he coffin it must be buried im- y and without opening the

as done by lantern light upon al of the midnight train, but was learned that Moore had disease that had baffled the and that he had been an invalid rs, the peculiar burial order uspicion It is thought the id not contain any body and it robable the coffin will be disin- ion and an examination made.

o Extra Session For Him.

OLIS Feb. 3.—Governor Mat- has officially announced that he ot call an extra session of the re to enact a new apportion- w The governor further ad- t the eligibility of the 25 hold- ators, who many authorities e merely defacto officers, be not ed The Democratic state com- will meet to consider the contro-

Think It a Curse.

ON, Ky., Feb 3.—A singular is pursuing the negroes in a col- ement a short distance from on, Nelson county. There have deaths since Christmas from ular disease, and the super- ons consider the curse as some- a judgment from heaven be- g offended a dance.

Was Not Kept Waiting.

N, Feb 3.—Sir Philip Currie, ambassador at Constantinople, ying a published statement was kept waiting for an hour in ante room when he went to deliver ge letter to the sultan.

Killed In a Fight.

ON, Ky., Feb 3.—W. A. Ew- and killed Charles McLemare Ewing escaped and blood- has been placed on his trail.

The Weather.

...ts for 24 hours: northeasterly shift- ...ard.

...ginia—Rain or snow; northeasterly ...ds, becoming westerly winds.

...ginia—Showers; southerly ...southwesterly winds.

CONGRESSIONAL FORECASTS.

The Revenue Tariff Bill to Be Reported Early In the Week.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The senate had no session today. It is possible though by no means certain that the finance committee will be able to report the revenue tariff bill on Tuesday, the matter still depending upon Senator Jones of Nevada. If the bill should be reported there will probably be some desultory speechmaking, based upon it, but the consideration of the measure would be seriously begun this week, even though a report should be secured as promptly as is hoped by the friends of the bill.

The committee on appropriations will claim a good share of the time that the senate will be in session. The urgent deficiency appropriation bill has already been reported, and the military academy and pension bills will be put in early in the week. None of these will excite any prolonged debate, and it is altogether probable that all will be disposed of before the week closes. The Cuban and Monroe doctrine resolutions are also on the calendar and can be taken up at any time.

In the House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The important features of the week's proceedings in the house will be in connection with the resolution to censure Ambassador Bayard, adopted by the foreign affairs committee, and the senate free coinage substitute for the house bond bill. The resolution censuring Mr. Bayard will probably precipitate an exciting contest on the floor, but will doubtless be adopted when it reaches a vote.

When the free coinage substitute for the house bond bill is returned to the house an effort may be made by the silver men to concur in the substitute. Such an attempt would, of course, be defeated, as the majority against silver in the lower branch of congress is overwhelming, but it might be made in order to put the members on record. The bill, according to the present program, will be immediately referred to the ways and means committee, and reported back with a recommendation that the senate substitute be nonconcurred in, which, in parliamentary language, would mean that the house insists upon its bill.

LOST HER HEAD.

The Fort Thomas Mystery Has Not Yet Been Solved.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 3.—An unknown woman was murdered near Fort Thomas Friday night. Her head was severed and carried away, making identity almost impossible.

A hundred different clews are floating. Many of them have been traced to a worthless origin. The sheriff of Campbell county, Ky., and all the detectives on both sides of the river are working on the case. Not a single arrest on suspicion has been made and not a single suspicion has settled upon any man as the perpetrator, nor has any thread been discovered likely to lead to the identification of the woman. All the ponds as well as the Covington reservoir have been dragged. The water is going out of the reservoir as it has been for 24 hours. It will be several hours before it will be empty. Then search in the mud for the head can be made.

Meantime rumor is busy on all the streets. One story generally circulated is that the head has been found and that the murderer, a Fort Thomas soldier, has committed suicide. Ample investigation at first hand has shown this to be wholly false. There is one theory on which there is a general agreement, and that is that the woman was murdered in an attempt to take either money or papers from her person. This inference is justified by the signs of a struggle and the torn condition of the woman's clothing.

TIRED OF LIVING.

Three Persons Take Their Lives In Brooklyn Sunday.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 3.—Mrs. Augusta Schwarz, a wealthy and aristocratic lady, whose husband died in New York under peculiar circumstances a year ago; suicided by shooting. She also had a rubber tube in her mouth attached to a gas jet and an empty laudanum bottle lay by her side.

Henry Burnse, 50, drank a mixture of strychnine and beer while drunk and is dead.

Raynor E. Rogers, 36, shot himself in the head because he lost his position as foreman on the trolley line.

They are Still Unconscious.

ROCHESTER, Feb. 3.—The condition of Martin Lynn and his wife, who were found unconscious in their residence suffering from the effects of poison, mysteriously ministered, still remains unchanged. At midnight they had not recovered consciousness. The children are out of danger. It is thought by some that poison may have been administered by Miss Lynn, the sister who was found in the house dead.

Stolen by Canadians.

BUTTE, Mon., Feb. 3 — Complaint comes from settlers in Teton and Choteau counties alleging that the forests on the American side of the boundary have been almost denuded of timber by Canadians, and that millions of dollars worth of lumber have been taken during the past few years.

Indemnity Demanded.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 3.—The United States minister, Mr. Terrill, has demanded an indemnity of $1000,000 for the burning and pillaging of the American missions at Marash and Kharput. He also asked for the immediate granting of firmans for rebuilding them.

McCarthy Will Resign.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—Mr. Justin McCarthy will resign the leadership of the Irish parliamentary party at the meeting of the party which has been called for Saturday. Thomas Sexton will be invited to succeed him.

HEAVY RAINFALL.

Never Before Was Such Witnessed In the South.

GREAT DAMAGE HAS BEEN DONE.

Bridges and Roadbeds Have Been Swept Away—Cities In Many Places Are Inundated—Several Persons Are Reported Drowned, Among Them an Entire Family of Children Who Were Alone.

MADISON, Miss., Feb. 3.—A terrific rain fell here, washing away bridges and roadbeds all through this section. The water at Calhoun station was the highest for 30 years.

At Terry, Miss., heavy rains the past 48 hours caused a general overflow of streams. Bridges were carried away in all directions, causing a loss of many thousand dollars to the county.

At Canton, Miss., rains in the past 48 hours have caused the most destructive overflow known in this section for 20 years. The entire western portion of this city is inundated from two to five feet, houses are flooded and in some cases the inmates were aroused by water coming into their beds The people of the overflowed section have been taken by boats to other sections of the city. The Illinois Central railroad is submerged and many bridges destroyed.

News was received of the drowning of an entire family of children on the Reid place, four miles from Canton, the parents having gone to a festival and the dwelling being flooded before their return.

At Port Gibson, Miss., rain fell for 30 hours continuously. The government guage shows a fall of 7⅓ inches All streams are overflowed and bridges destroyed or badly damaged. Dave Barnes, colored, was drowned by the upsetting of a dugout in which he was attempting to cross an overflowed field.

At Columbia, Tex., the Brazos river is out of its banks in a number of places. Travelers from Brazil report that the roads are covered in several places, and that if the rise continues travel in the direction of the county seat will be entirely interrupted. The water now entirely surrounds this town except toward the north of Richmond road. The rise is almost unprecedented.

At Navasota, Tex., the Brazos river is still rising, being six inches over the Santa Fe tracks for two miles near the Allen farm. The two rivers have united between Navasoto and Allen farm, making a stream 12 miles wide. Traffic, though interfered with, will not be suspended.

NEW MEXICAN RAILROAD.

Headquarters Will Probably Be Fixed at Cleveland.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 3.—The capital of the Gulf and Rio Grande Pacific of Mexico will be $80,000,000 silver. Headquarters of the company will probably be fixed at Cleveland, O. It is hoped to complete 250 miles of the road this spring, between Trevino and Emetrio de la Garza. The total length of the lines will be over 1,000 miles. Lines are to connect the town of Yrevino at the the terminus of the Monterey and Mexican Gulf, with some point on the Pacific, and to run a line into the United States frontier east of Laredo, etc. The construction of these roads will give an impetus to the development of northern Mexico. Companies, under the name of the Rio Grande Improvement and Construction company, will be organized to build these lines.

Thinks He Is Pursued.

BUFFALO, Feb. 3.—A man who gave his name as John Baker and who said he came from Cleveland, where he has a wife and family living, walked into police headquarter and was locked up as insane. The man was fashionably dressed and had $88 in his pockets besides a gold watch. He imagined he was being pursued by a mob threatening his life. They forced him to leave Cleveland, he said, and had followed him here.

In Behalf of Mrs. Maybrick.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Andrew H. H. Dawson of New York, who is greatly interested in securing the release of Mrs. Maybrick, confined in an English prison on the charge of murdering her husband, is in the city. He says the next attempt to secure the woman's release will be made by the Masons of Roman Catholics, and that the efforts will be made along the same lines as those followed in the past.

No Clew Found.

BOSTON, Feb. 3.—When the murderer of Miss Sophie Grant left his victim in the kitchen of her Brighton street house, Charlestown district, he covered his retreat perfectly. No clew to the circumstances and not a clew to the murderer can be found. The theory of robbery is losing credence. Several detentions have been made by the police, but no arrests.

An Old Law Unearthed.

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 3.—The authorities have discovered that the new law requiring all persons performing the marriage ceremony to register yearly is identical with one enacted 70 years ago, which has long been a dead letter. The authorities state there has not been a legal marriage in Rhode Island for 50 years.

Shopmen Strike.

LEBANON, Ind., Feb. 3.—The entire forces of the Chicago and Southeastern railroad shops struck for back pay they declare to be due them. It is rumored that the trainmen will join the strikers unless a settlement is reached within the next 24 hours.

Arrived at Shanghai.

SHANGHAI, Feb. 3 — Mr. Cheshire, United States Consul Read and Lieutenant Commander Merrell of the American commission of inquiry into the Cheng-Tu outrages have arrived here.

SOME HARD FIGHTING.

Gomez, the Dead General, Wins an Important Victory.

HAVANA, Feb. 3.—A bloody engagement between Spaniards under Canella and Cubans under Gomez occurred between Cajeca and Quivican, on the Havana and Batauabo railroad. Canella, with 1,200 Spaniards, was proceeding up the railroad, when he was surrounded by the army of Gomez. The Spaniards formed a hollow square and the Cubans charged.

The fighting was desperate and the Spaniards soon fled. Gomez pursued, and Canella's entire force would have been wiped out but for the timely arrival of a fresh column of Spanish troops from Quivican. The government admits the fight but refuses to give losses. Wounded Spanish soldiers taken to Havana say Canella's losss was over 200 in killed alone.

Marin thought Gomez was going to Pinar del Rio to join Maceo, and started out to prevent a junction. Gomez learned of Marin's moveiments, and instead of continuing west circled around the Spanish general, had a skirmish with his pickets at San Automo, marched back toward Havana and defeated Canella as described.

When Gomez passed through San Jose Las Lajas he left six sick men there. One Spanish column passed leaving them unmolested, but another column came along and killed the six, chasing one of them into the street before killing him. Quinton Bandera learning this ordered the women and children to leave the town and then burned it. Maceo captured 3,804 carts with provisions, arms and ammunition near Pinar del Rio.

Spaniards in Havana are cursing the United States and insulting American residents since the action of the senate committee looking toward the recognition of the insurgents. Americans, fearing for their safety, want the United States to send a warship to Havana.

ZEITOUN STILL SAFE.

Russian Armenians Said to Have Gone to the Rescue.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 3.—The Zeitounlis are still holding out. The Turks have made seven different attacks upon the town, but all have failed, and their losses are reported to amount to 10,000. It is reported that 50,000 troops will be needed to capture Zeitoun. It is believed that the Zeitounlis number from 15,000 to 20,000 well armed men, and that they are provisioned for a year. There is a doubtful report that 4,000 Russian Armenians crossed the Persian frontier and defeated the Turks at Siz, 18 hours from Zeitoun, and have now joined the Zeitounlis.

SUBORNATION OF PERJURY

Supposed to Be the Charge Against a Prisoner Held at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 3.—Francis E. Lombard, 50, has been a prisoner in the county jail here for more than a week under mysterious circumstances. It is said the arrest was procured by George Shiras of Pittsburg, son of Justice Shiras of the United States supreme court, and it is intimated that the charge is subornation of perjury. The prisoner is to be held here until Wednesday, when he will probably be taken to Pittsburg, having been bound over to the Federal grand jury in that city.

The Jury Disagreed.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Feb. 3.—The jury that for four weeks has been trying Isaac Dickerson, the Atlantic banker, for fraudulent banking in connection with the looting of the bank of Cass county, reported 11 for acquittal, 1 for conviction. It had been out 40 hours.

Both Shot to Kill.

JOHNSON CITY, Ills., Feb. 3.—When Frank Thompson and Willis Sanders met on the street both of them drew their revolvers and began shooting. Both were mortally wounded. Sanders suspected Thompson of intimacy with his wife.

Boilermakers on a Strike.

EAGLE PASS, Tex., Feb. 3.—Three hundred and fifty boilermakers and machinists of the Mexican International Railway company are out on a strike. They demand 25 per cent increase in wages and reinstatement of several men.

Conditions Unchanged.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3 —At the residence of Colonel W. P. Thompson, the turfman, it was said that Mr. Thompson's condition was unchanged. No grave fears are entertained.

Secretary of State Will Resign.

BERLIN, Feb. 3 —Dr. von Boetticher, secretary of state for the interior, is determined to resign immediately.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT.

Here You Have Them Ready For Immediate Consumption.

W. K. Vanderbilt, it is said, will marry an English duchess.

Judge Stephen Perry of San Diego, Cal., suicided at Phoenix, A. T.

It is said that Peter Maher and Robert Fitzsimmons do not speak as they pass by

Ehhu Reynolds, who murdered John Woods in Perry county, Ky., has become a raving maniac.

Mrs. J. N. Jones of Enterprise, Ky., has eloped with Joseph Mulligan, a one-legged bachelor.

C. H. Orbach, a Lutheran minister at Braddock, Pa., has been arrested charged with criminal assault.

The gripman whose car killed Grenia Thompson Ewing in N w York has been exonerated by the coroner.

T. B. Williams, who murdered a harmless old negro at Marianna, Ark., committed suicide in jail because he feared lynching.

A Kruger of Phoenixville, Pa., says Paul Kruger, his cousin, president of the Transvaal, was born in Holland, and was never in America.

The Kentucky Women's Christian Temperance union has sent a protest to Secretary Herbert against christening the battleship Kentucky with Kentucky Bourbon whisky and suggest clear water instead.

WAS NOT GUILTY.

Colonel Coit Exonerated by a Circleville Jury.

THE COLONEL GIVEN AN OVATION.

Jury Deliberated More Than Seventy-Five Hours Before They Arrived at a Verdict—Notice Given That the Other Cases Will Be Pushed—Brief Outline of the Initial Circumstances.

CIRCLEVILLE, O., Feb. 3.—The jury in the case of Colonel A. B. Coit of the Fourteenth regiment, Ohio National Guard, charged with manslaughter in the death of Smith Welch at Washington C. H. on the night of Oct. 17, 1894, after deliberating more than 75 hours, returned a verdict of not guilty. The

COLONEL A. B. COIT.

case was tried here on a change of venue from Fayette county. There are several other indictments of a similar nature against the colonel, and Mr. Sloan, for the prosecution, says they will be called up and tried without delay.

The prosecution was the outgrowth of one of the most heinous crimes ever committed in Ohio. Jasper Dolby, negro, went to the home of Mrs. Boyd, an aged philanthropic lady, and asked for something to eat. As the good lady turned to get the food for him, Dolby knocked her down, beat her into insensibility and then violated her person.

The villain was arrested and put in jail at Washington C. H Fearing lynching Sheriff Cook asked the governor for troops, and Colonel Coit was sent there with the Fourteenth regiment. He placed his men in the courthouse with the doors barricaded, and ordered them to shoot through the door, which they did, killing five persons.

When Colonel Coit arrived at Columbus yesterday from here the Fourteenth regiment met him at the depot and gave him an ovation. Hundreds of negroes were also present to see him but took no part in the demonstration. They are as well pleased with the verdict as the colonel is.

Held Up by Footpads.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 3.—Al Davidson, leading saloonist, was held up and robbed of $300 and a diamond pin valued at $250 by three masked men. He fought them bravely and was seriously if not fatally injured. The robbers fired three shots at him, but none took effect.

Paroled Convict In Jail.

WAVERLY, O., Feb. 3. — William Trainer, a paroled convict, who has done time for horsestealing, is in jail here for stealing a team from David Nut at Beavertown. He had made arrangements to elope with a Miss Williams.

Deaton For Local Option.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 3.—Representative Van S. Deaton of Miami county has declared his intention of voting for the Harris local option bill. He says the bill will have 52 votes in the house and will also pass the senate.

In a Good Cause.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 3.—Grand Master Smith of the Ohio State grange is here to see that the legislature does not cripple the pure food laws of the state. Farmers demand that the laws be not tampered with.

Will Meet at Celina.

LIMA, O., Feb. 3.—The Republican congressional committe of the Fifth Ohio district named Celina as the place of holding the convention, and March 3 the time.

Struck by a Bridge.

OSTRANDER, O., Feb. 3.—While standing on a boxcar on the Hocking Valley railway George Rhoads was struck by an overhead bridge and instantly killed.

He Sold Liquor.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 3.—L. D. Casterline, proprietor of a hotel at Cortland, has been arrested for selling liquor without revenue license.

Touched a Live Wire.

HAMILTON, O., Feb. 3.—John Haack, an employe of the city electric light plant, was instantly killed by coming in contact with a live wire.

Shoe Manufacturers Fail.

BOSTON, Feb. 3.—The failure of the Evans, Bell & Clark company, shoe manufacturers of Waldsboro, Me., is announced.

Gone Out of Business.

BELLEFONTAINE, O., Feb. 3.—J. L. Fisher, grocer, has failed. Liabilities and assets not known.

Killed His Wife.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 3.—Thomas F. Kipple went to Dayton, O., and got a job of work. He sent his wife $35 to come to him, but she spent the money in riotous living, and her husband came here and killed her. She was pretty and had many callers after her husband went to Ohio.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MORE INDICTMENTS.

Ex-Senators Iden and Abbott Draw Prizes This Time.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 3.—The grand jury found an additional indictment against ex-Senator Gear and one against ex-Senators Iden and Abbott. Mr. Abbott is indicted in connection with a pharmacy bill and Mr. Iden in connection with the state encampment bill. There are several other secret indictments, and it is claimed they include several ex-state officials and others, all for bribery.

Ex-Senators Ohl, Geyer and Gear were arraigned Saturday and pleaded not guilty. Their cases were set for trial on Wednesday of next week.

MILLIONS IN IT.

The Quaker City Has a Fire of Large Proportions.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 3.—A disastrous fire occurred in the Haseltine building, 1416 and 1418 Chestnut street, entirely destroying that structure and the adjoining building of the American Baptist Publication society. The upper floors of the LaFayette hotel were also badly damaged. No lives were lost, but several persons were injured The total losses will aggregate over $1,000,000 and possibly double that amount.

WILL NEVER RETURN.

Alleged Murderers Out on Bail Have Disappeared.

TORONTO, Feb. 3.—The brothers, Dallas and Harry Hyams, who were released on $1,500 cash bail to appear before the police magistrate here on Thursday, left for New York on a special train, accompanied by Mr. Wellman of Wellman & Gooch, their New York counsel. Toronto detectives believe the brothers will forfeit their bond and that they will not again be seen in Canada.

No Progress Made.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 3.—Not one step of progress has been made in unraveling the mystery of the fate of Maud Beele Bonesteel, who disappeared from Kansas City one year ago. There is not the shadow of verification of the story that she died from the effects of a criminal operation performed by a physician of this city, nor has any gambler named Raymond, nor any other person, been arrested here for complicity in that crime.

Vessel Burned at Sea.

SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 3.—The barkentine Modoc reports having sighted a burning vessel at sea on Jan. 28 about 11 miles west of Cape Flattery. The vessel is supposed to be the Nineveh, which sailed Jan. 16 from Vancouver for the British south colonies. As there were no signs of the crew and the fire had passed the mizzen mast it was decided that the crew must have deserted the vessel.

Stuck In the Mud.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—For an hour and a half the Canard steamship Umbria was a prisoner in the mud of the North river. The vessel had reached her pier and was being warped into the slip. The tide was slower than usual, owing to the strong westerly wind, and for that reason when the Umbria had been headed in she was caught in the soft mud.

They Like Mr. Bayard.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—The Daily News in an editorial expresses its regret at the censure pronounced upon Mr. Bayard, the United States ambassador, "because no man is better qualified to assist in a friendly settlement of the difficulties between England and America."

Will Take a Vote.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The house committee on territories will vote next Wednesday on the bills providing enabling acts for the admission of the territories of Arizona and New Mexico to the Union.

Will Not Accept.

HARTFORD, Feb. 3.—Professor Flavel S. Luther of Trinity college has decided not to accept the presidency of Kenyon college, Gambier, O., to which he was recently elected. He will remain at Trinity.

Coppinger Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—In executive session the senate confirmed the nomination of General Coppinger, a colonel in the army, to be brigadier general, by the decisive vote of 41 to 17.

Died of Heart Failure.

NEW YORK, Feb 3.—George Bliss, senior member of the banking firm of Morton, Bliss & Company, died at his home in this city. The cause of death was paralysis of the heart.

Campos at Corunna.

MADRID, Feb. 3.—Martinez Campos, the retiring captain general of Cuba, has arrived at Corunna, where he was accorded a favorable reception.

He Is Quite a Sport.

BERLIN, Feb. 3.—It is stated that Emperor William will attend the Olympic games at Athens in April.

Will Take a Vote.

WASHINGTON, Feb 3.—The free silver substitute for the house bond bill passed the senate by a vote of 42 to 25.

Retired Naval Officer Dead.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3. — Lieutenant Commander Robert E. Carmodo of the navy died suddenly at his home in Georgetown. He was appointed to the navy from New York on Sept. 19, 186 , and received the rank of Lieutenant Commander Feb. 28, 1890. He was retired June 6, 1895.

First Degree Murder.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 3.—The jury in the case of Arthur Denstrow, millionaire, charged with the murder of his wife and child, has returned a verdict of murder in the first degree.

Where the Story Originated.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 3.—The palace people set afloat the rumors of the Russo-Turkish alliance in order to increase the distrust among the powers.

Trolleycar Accident.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 3.—A trolleycar jumped the track on a steep grade and 20 persons were seriously injured.

MINERALS.

Serpentine exists in New England and Virginia.

The Venus hair stone is found in New Mexico.

Our total copper production in 1890 was 115,669 long tons.

The heliotrope has been discovered in New Mexico and Georgia.

Our deposits of borax are believed to be practically inexhaustible.

Diamonds have been found in North Carolina, Virginia, California and Alaska.

This country produced, in 1891, 8,322,702 barrels of cement, valued at $6,680,951.

Every precious stone known to the lapidary has been found within the limit of the United States.

Our production of steel in 1890 exceeded 4,000,000 short tons, the greater part being bessemer steel.

The United States has been the principal source of the world's gold supply ever since the discovery of gold in California.

Of our total petroleum production in 1890, 45,822,672 barrels, 44,582,864 barrels were produced in Pennsylvania and New York.

North Carolina diamonds are usually associated with itacolumite, or flexible sandstone, quite plentiful in certain parts of that state.

Of bituminous coal over one-third is produced in Pennsylvania, while Pennsylvania and Illinois together produce a little over one-half.

The United States produced in 1890 over two-fifths of all the silver mined in the world, the next silver producing country being Mexico, with a product of $50,000,000.

The first merchantable zinc made in this country was produced in northern New Jersey from mines once rich, but which of late years have fallen off to a very small yield.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Spared.

"Well, father," exclaimed the prodigal son, as he made his appearance again at the family fireside, "are you ready to kill the fatted calf?"

"No," replied the old man grimly. "I think I'll let you live."—Chicago Post.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Feb. 1.

New York.

Beef—Family, $11 00@12 00. extra mess, $8 00; packet, $9 00@9 50. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 5@5½; pickled shoulders, 5c; pickled hams, 8½@9c. Lard—Western steam, $6 00. Pork—Old mess, $11 00@11 25; family, $11 00; short clear, $11 50@12 20

Butter—Western dairy, 12@15c; do creamery, 18@22c; do factory, 9@14c; Elgins, 23c; imitation or imery, 12@16c; state dairy, 18@21½c; creamery, 20@26c. Cheese—State large, 7¼@10¼c; small, 7¼@10¼c; part skims, 3½@6c; full skims, 2 3c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 14½@15½c; western fresh, 14½@15c

Wheat—50½@50½c. Corn—37c. Rye—49@49½c. Oats—25½c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Fair to best beeves, $3 10@4 70; stockers and steers, $2 65@3 70; mixed cows and bulls, 90@3 80; Texans, $2 75@3 90; western, $2 15@3 70

Hogs—Light, $4 00@4 25; rough packing and shipping, $3 90@4 00; mixed and butchers', $4 00@4 27½; heavy packing and shipping, $3 85@4 15½; pigs $2 95@3 45

Sheep—Native, $3 50@3 60; western, $3 30@3 90; Texans, $1 00@2 70. Lambs—$4 00@4 65

Wheat—62@62½c. Corn—39½@47½c. Oats—21½@21c. Rye—40c.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 40@4 50; fair to good butchers', $3 75@4 00; bulls, stags and cows, $1 50@3 30.

Hogs—Heavy, $4 30@4 40; medium, $4 40@4 45; roughs, $4 00@3 75.

Sheep and lambs—Choice sheep, $3 20@3 35; common, $1 75@2 10; choice lambs, $3 50@4 75; exports, $3 60@3 90.

Buffalo.

Cattle—Market slow.

Hogs—Yorkers, $4 35@4 40; roughs, common to good, $3 50@3 75, mediums and heavies, $4 4@4 45; pigs, $4 55@4 75.

Sheep and lambs—Extras, $3 25@3 70; good prime, $3 45@3 10; common, $2 10@2 35; spring lambs, $4 80@5 00. Veal calves, $5 75@6 50.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 74c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 29½c. Oats—No 2 mixed, 21½c. Rye—No. 2, 47@44c.

Lard—$3 50. Bulk meats—$3 37½. Bacon—$5 25.

Hogs—$3 80@4 35. Cattle—$2 50@4 25. Sheep—$1 50@3 75. Lambs—$3 50@4 75.

Toledo.

Wheat—73½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 2c. Oats—No. 2 white, 21c. Rye—42c. Clover seed—$4 40.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AN ARTIST IN CRIME.

BY RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XVI.

MR. BARNES DISCOVERS A VALUABLE CLEW.

Immediately after the wedding Mr. Mitchel and his bride started west, intending to spend their honeymoon in the Yosemite valley, having promised Mrs Remsen and Dora, however, to join them in the White mountains before the end of the season. About the 1st of July the Remsens and the Van Rawlstons went to Jefferson, N. H., a small town along the base of the Pliny range of mountains, from which a magnificent view of the Presidential range, only ten miles away, is to be obtained. About the middle of the month Mr. Randolph determined to visit the same place and was intensely disgusted on alighting from the stage, which reaches the Waumbeck hotel about 5 o'clock at night, to be greeted familiarly by Mr. Alphonse Thauret. It was evident that his rival did not intend to lose any chance to win the hand of Dora Remsen

If one has anything of the artistic in his nature, he could scarcely fail to enjoy himself at Jefferson. The town is practically a single road, well up the side of the mountain range. Thus the hotels all look out over a long and beautiful valley. From the piazza of the Waumbeck, on a clear day, no less than 35 mountain peaks can be easily counted, the Green mountains over in Vermont being visible as a distant line of blue and not in the total.

Of course the most conspicuous and most admired peak, is Mount Washington. One who has not visited the region might suppose that he would soon become sated with the sight of the same mountains day after day. This is a great error. All the mountains, and especially Mount Washington, are ever presenting new aspects. All changes of atmosphere produce corresponding variations. The shadows of passing clouds, the effects at sunrise or at sunset, the moonlight, the partly cloudy weather when the top of the mountain is hidden, the mists and the rain, all offer such totally different coloring and picturesque effects that the artistic eye is never tired.

Dora was an artist in every fiber of her being, as one would know who listened to her talking to Mr. Randolph half an hour after his arrival, as they sat together on the piazza. In his delight to be with her and to hear her, he would have forgotten the very existence of Mr. Thauret were it not that he sat near them in the rotunda at the end of the piazza, and so shared the entertainment that she offered.

"What a pity," she was saying, "that you did not come up yesterday. You have missed the grandest sights that mortal ever beheld. I suppose on your trip up you saw nothing beautiful in the rainstorm that we had this afternoon?"

"Nothing whatever," said Mr. Randolph. "However it may have been here among the mountains, the rain did not make the valleys more attractive. Indeed I thought it simply a beastly day."

"What a mistake that you were not here instead of in the horrid cars. Why, I tell you that I haven't words with which to describe the magnificent pictures that I have enjoyed. Yet I am about to try. You must not lose it all, you know. May I tell you about it?"

"Assuredly. I shall be delighted."

"Well, then, to begin. Look out over the valley. What do you see?"

"The moonlight shedding a beautiful ray over the lake."

"Exactly," said Dora, laughing heartily. "That is just the funny mistake I thought you would make. That is not a lake at all. It is mist, or clouds rather. In the morning, if I had not told you, you would have been astonished to find that your lake is all trees and meadows. To begin, then. About 4 o'clock it began to cloud up. That was very interesting. The sun was shining brightly here, but we could see that it was raining hard over in the direction of Lancaster. Slowly it began to come toward us. Some of the boys made wagers as to how soon it would rain here. Then one of the proprietors came out and surprised us all by saying that it would probably rain over on the Presidential range before it did here. This seemed extraordinary to us, you know, because why should it skip right over us and go to the big mountains?"

"Well, did it? It does seem impossible."

"That is exactly what occurred. You see, it is like this: Whenever a storm comes from Lancaster way, the clouds when they get here are divided by the Pliny range and pass on either side, leaving us dry. Then they strike against the sides of the Presidential range and roll back into our valley. It was a curious sight, I assure you, to see the clouds flying in exactly opposite directions."

"Well, but, after all, there could not have been any great beauty in the rain. It must have blotted out all the view."

"Yes, but think how odd it was to find all these tremendous peaks suddenly gone. Not a mountain in sight in any direction. But, then, the thunder. Oh, that was grand! The way it rolls about and reverberates gives one a good idea of a great battle. There was something afterward that carried out this similarity, too, which I wish I could describe. It was after the storm had passed and the bright setting sun shone forth. Try to see the picture. Imagine yourself sitting just where I am now, and looking toward the Presidential range, the sun setting red behind us. Mount Washington had shaken the clouds from his head and was encircled by a gorgeous halo, in the form of a great double rainbow. One end of it seemed to come up right out of the valley there, while the other disappeared behind Star King mountain. The flying clouds, still black and heavy, whirled swiftly along, hanging low, and, with the sun approaching the horizon, made a flitting shadow across the base of Mount Washington, while between the rays of the sun-striking different parts made beauteous tintings among the green and the brown of trees and rock. Oh, if an artist could only have seen that! But then it would have been useless, for the hand of man could not paint such grandeur. It was in the foreground that the resemblance to the battlefields was to be seen again. Every here and there stray bits of clouds disentangled themselves from the tree tops and rose up smokelike till one could imagine them to be from thousands of campfires. Oh, it was simply wonderful!"

"It was indeed," said Mr. Thauret, "and your description brings it all back again to me."

"Then the beautiful long twilight," Dora continued, almost unheeding, "that was lovely. Slowly these stray bits of mist met and joined others, till as the darkness came and the moon brightened, that beautiful sheet of water—for after all your lake is real water—accumulated, and there it is. At least you can enjoy that."

He did. But what he enjoyed more was the simple happiness of being with her. After a short time, however, he was deprived of that, for Mrs. Remsen claimed his attention, and took him up to the ballroom to introduce him to some of the many young women who were dancing with each other and with boys of 14 for want of better partners.

If Mr. Thauret annoyed Mr. Randolph by being at this resort, the latter gentleman was none the more pleased at his arrival. Being left alone with Dora, and construing her present mood to be one favorable to his wooing, he determined to speak to her before the other man might find a chance. Moving his chair nearer hers, he began, getting to his subject without much circumlocution.

"Miss Dora," said he, "do you recall a conversation that I had with you one day? I mean about loneliness and the longing one has for companionship?"

"Oh, yes," said she frankly, "why? Do you wish to continue it now?"

"If you please. You remember you said you would be better able to do so after your sister's marriage."

"Because I thought that I would miss her so much and be lonely myself, was not that it? Well, of course I have missed Queen very much, but I have scarcely been lonely. You have taken care of that, and I am sure that I am very grateful to you. You have been very nice to me."

"You think so? You admit that?" He spoke eagerly.

"Why, yes! Why not, since it is true?"

"Of course, but then you know so many young ladies hide their feelings. I mean suppression of all emotion is considered so necessary in a woman in these days."

"Suppression!" and she laughed heartily. "Now do you think that I could ever be suppressed?"

"No, indeed, and certainly I hope that you never will be. But if you have not been lonely, perhaps you have thought some of that other subject, love, I mean."

"Oh! That!"

"Yes. That is one question, supreme to me, about which I wish to have your views. Do you think you would be happier or unhappier—if you were married?"

"That is a question. It would depend upon—my husband, would it not?"

"Suppose that we were"—

"Don't call names, please. I couldn't suppose such a thing. I have promised not to."

"Promised not to. I don't understand?"

"I mean that I have made a bet. You don't think I am horrid to bet, do you? Of course you don't. Well, I have made a curious bet with Bob, Mr. Mitchel, you know. I call him Bob now, and I used to do it sometimes before. That was when I wanted him to do anything for me. It made him feel like one of the family. Well, to tell you about my bet. You see, sometimes, when Emily was out, Bob would play make love to me. He said it would be good practice for me; would teach me the ways of the world and all that sort of thing. Oh, Bob is a curious man, but he is great sport! Don't you like him?"

"Immensely. But you have not told me yet about your bet."

"I am coming to it. Well, one day when he was making love to me and I was doing my best, suddenly he burst out laughing and said, 'Dora, I'll bet you'll be engaged within six months of our marriage.' 'How much?' said I. 'As much as you like,' said he. I asked him if he would make it $1,000, and he whistled and called me a little gambler. But I don't think it was gambling because I was to have a certainty. Of course I wanted the stake to be a large one. So it was agreed, and he wrote it down on paper. I'll show it to you some time if you like. If I am not engaged before the 1st of January, Bob will have to pay me $1,000."

"And you mean to win that bet?"

"Indeed I do. I am young and can afford to wait that long. I am sure there will be time enough afterward to get a husband."

"Then it would not make any difference how anxious a suitor might be to have his reply at once?"

"No, certainly not. If a man did not love me enough to wait a few months for his answer, I should think myself well rid of him. Besides it would give me a chance to study him."

"Suppose—but, no—I do ask you Miss Dora—Dora—I love you madly, passionately, and"—

"Well, don't say any more. If that is true and you love me madly, passionately, why, then you will surely wait till January for your answer." This was said rather curtly, and Mr. Thauret's hopes sank, but he spoke again to better beat as she said very softly: "There, I did not mean to hurt you. You must not think me hard. But I must win that wager. Not much for the money as for the gratification of proving to Bob that I have some control over myself. Surely if you truly love me you will not begrudge me that satisfaction."

"No, no, sweet one. Have your own way. I'll wait. Only say that there is some chance of my succeeding."

"Why, of course, every one has a chance. But I must not tell you how great yours is, because if I did I would not be winning my bet fairly. And I must say good night," with which she left him. Her last words lingered with him, and he took comfort. For what could she mean but that his chances were good, since if otherwise how could the telling prevent her from winning her wager? Nevertheless, as the weeks went on he tried many times to get a more definite reply from her, but never succeeded. Still he hugged the cherished hope to his heart and waited as patiently as man could.

Randolph was simply miserable all the time. Whenever he was with Dora, she was good to him, kind to him and often used tender tones that thrilled his heart. But he, too, failed to get anything from her, save the old request that he should be patient and wait. He, too, waited, but not patiently.

Meanwhile, in New York, Mr. Barnes was still burrowing into everything that seemed to have any connection direct or otherwise with the mystery or mysteries that baffled him. Of one thing he had satisfied himself beyond all doubt. That was that Mr. Fisher had not been implicated in the train robbery. His spy had found that he had been absent from the city during three days at the time of the crime, but this very fact had been shown to be his safeguard.

By some skillful work the man discovered that during that time he had simply been off shooting ducks in a part of the country where it would have been impossible for him to be an accomplice. This simple fact should not have been hard to discover were it not that Fisher had kept his trip a secret. Thus for some time puzzled the detective, but finally he followed him out of the city, and practically accompanied him on a similar outing, after which he learned that his sister was morbidly opposed to all killing, whether for sport or for a livelihood. It was to humor this idea that her brother made his excursions in secret. The spy learned from the man from whom the dogs were hired that Mr. Fisher had used them in December. So that left him out of the score, or at least so it seemed. It was still possible that he was implicated in the ruby robbery, though, save that he was present, there seemed nothing against him. Mr. Barnes did not entirely leave him out of the account.

Thus practically the detective made no progress, and was chagrined to be compelled to admit it. Finally, however, an idea occurred to him, upon which the more he dwelt the more fascinated he became with it. To put it into practice, however, he felt that he must await the return of Mr Mitchel. He thought he would injure his cause by seeking him and so disturbing him during his pleasure trip.

The Mitchels did not keep their promise to go to the White mountains, but, on the contrary, prolonged their western travel, so that it was November before they were at home again and temporarily quartered at the Fifth Avenue. A few days after, Mr Barnes sent up his card, and, as usual, was cordially received.

"Any news of my wife's ruby?" asked Mr Mitchel, grasping the detective warmly by the hand.

"No, Mr. Mitchel. I am sorry to say that I am utterly unable to prove any of my theories about that. But I have come to a set determination, and one that to you may seem a peculiar one. I have come to ask your assistance in the murder case."

"Why, certainly, I will help you. Did I not tell you so at the very outset? Have I not always been willing to talk to ply to you?"

"You have, but as long as I thought that you yourself might have committed the crime, how could I come to you to ask you to assist me?"

"Then I am to understand that at present you do not suspect me?"

"I have come to that conclusion at last and wish now that I had done so sooner."

"Would you mind telling me why you have altered your mind? You have told me so much that seemed to implicate me that I am curious to hear the other side."

"Certainly. I overheard your wager. Then came the robbery and then the murder. Later there was a second jewel robbery. All of these crimes occurred within the limit which you set. One of them of course you committed. It seems more probable that you stole the single ruby, for in doing that you committed a crime for which you could not be punished, especially since you have married the lady. Even before she would willingly have testified that it was understood between you, and that it was simply a trick to win a wager. Is not that correct logic?"

"Correct logic? Yes. Of course I admit nothing as to facts."

"Either or both of these robberies are secondary to the murder. That I have determined to unravel if I can. At present I think the train robber and the murderer was one and the same person. Now, there is one clew which I have not been able to follow, but which, if pursued, I am certain will lead me straight to the criminal."

"And that is?"

"The button which I found in the room. That is significant. It is to great a coincidence that it should match your set not to have an explanation that would shed light upon this case."

"How do you expect me to assist you in that direction?"

"As long as I thought you guilty I believed that you had lied when you said that the seventh button of the set was the Shakespeare pin which your wife had. That is why I thought it of importance to recover it; sufficiently so to send my spy, Lucette, into the house with instructions to obtain it if possible. Now that I believe you innocent of the murder, this thought has recently come to me. When I first told you about this button, before you would speak about it, you asked me to allow you to examine it. After doing so you gave it back to me, with a cheerful smile. If that button had been evidence against you, I see now that it would have required a powerful nerve to appear so unconcerned, and especially to return it to me. The question, then, that I wish you to answer is, What was it that you saw on that button which satisfied you that it was not of your set?"

"In the first place, Mr. Barnes, I knew that there were but three like it, the other three having different heads, and the seventh being the Shakespeare button. Thus as I knew that all the buttons were in my possession I felt safe."

"But in the second place," said the detective, "there was a distinct difference between the buttons, and by that you were even more assured. Am I not right?"

"Mr. Barnes, you deserve to succeed, and I hope you will. I will aid you all that I can. You are right. There is a difference in the buttons. Have you yours with you?"

"Yes, here it is," saying which he took it from his pocketbook.

"Keep it a moment. When Miss Remsen ordered these buttons, she directed that a tiny initial should be adroitly carved in the hair of each of the Romeo and Juliet buttons. In the former she ordered an 'R.' She calls me Roy. And in the others a 'Q.' I call her Queen. This would escape ordinary observation, but once seeing it with a lens one may readily find it with the naked eye afterward. Now take this lens and examine your button, just at the base of the hair, near the neck. So! What do you find?"

"By heavens," exclaimed the detective, "this is most important! This is a Juliet, and if one of your set it should have a 'Q' on it. I believe that there was an attempt to make that letter, but the tool must have slipped, and so it is

The detective is excited.

a poor result, a chip, in fact, which marks the continuity of the letter. I doubt if with the eye alone, as you looked at it that day when I first showed it to you, that you saw any letter at all."

"You are correct. I simply looked for the 'Q,' and not finding it was satisfied."

"This is serious. This button evidently was made by the same hand that made yours. It was spoiled and another cut to replace it. The man who carved it or the person who became possessed of it must and shall explain to me how it came into the room where the murder was done. You must tell me now where these buttons were bought."

"I will do so upon one condition."

"Name it."

"That whatever you discover you will tell me before you act, and that you will not act before Jan. 1 unless absolutely necessary."

"You mean as to making an arrest?"

"That is precisely what I mean. You need not fear to make the promise. I will guarantee that your man shall not escape. I know him."

"You know him?" Mr. Barnes was astonished that Mr Mitchel should make such an admission.

"Yes, I know him. That is, I am morally certain that I know him. I will tell you at once that having the knowledge that I myself was innocent I have had an advantage over you, and I have been hunting down this man all these months. I have good circumstantial evidence against him, but not enough to warrant an arrest—at least not yet. If you could follow this clew and find that it leads to the same man we could convict him."

"Will you give me the name of the man whom you suspect?"

"No! That would materially weaken our case. We must get the same result without collusion. No, you work alone and work quickly, for I particularly wish the case to be completed by Jan. 1."

"Why so?"

"It is the day upon which my wager is to be decided, and I shall give a dinner party, at which I anticipate some fun. By the way, don't forget that you won a dinner from me on a wager. Accept an invitation to dine with me Jan. 1, and if you can then convict our man you shall be most welcome."

"I shall bend every energy to that end. But now tell me the name of the jeweler from whom the buttons were procured."

Mr. Mitchel then wrote down the name of a Paris firm, also giving their address. Handing the slip of paper to Mr. Barnes, he took another sheet and continued writing.

"Why, Mr. Mitchel," exclaimed Mr. Barnes, "this is the same firm from whom your jewels were brought—those, I mean, which are similar to the stolen set. I have already communicated with these people, and they sent me word that they knew nothing."

"Yes, I know. That was by my instruction." Saying which Mr. Mitchel smiled, and Mr. Barnes once more discovered that he had been fighting against a man who thought of everything. "You see," continued Mr. Mitchel, "I knew that you saw the name of the jewelers on the bill of sale. What more probable than that you should apply there for information? Now, my object throughout has been not to defeat justice, but to have time enough elapse for me to win my wager. Therefore I immediately sent a cable to those persons, 'Answer nothing signed Barnes till you hear from me.' Rather a long cable dispatch, but then I don't mind a few dollars. Of course my cable to them made them shut their mouths to you. It was very simple. However, I myself have not been able to get satisfactory facts from them, and I think it needs a person actually on the ground to ferret out this thing. I believe you are just the man for the case. This letter will give you their assistance, and here is a check for $500 for expenses."

Mr. Barnes would have refused, but Mr. Mitchel insisted that from that time on Mr. Barnes should consider himself regularly employed on the murder case. 'Though of course," said Mr Mitchel jocularly, "you are still free to work out the robberies."

The two men shook hands at parting, and one would have said that they were separating after a mutually satisfactory interview.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HAIR MATTRESSES.

Directions From Good Housekeeping For Renovating Them at Home.

Select a mild sunny day, so that the work may be conducted out of doors and the hair dried in the sun if possible. Have ready two or three washtubs filled with warm (preferably) or cold water. Carefully remove the hair from the ticking so as not to stir up the dust which it contains. Put it, a small quantity at a time, in the first tub of water, sousing it up and down; then remove to the other tubs, rinsing it thoroughly. Proceed in this manner until all the hair has been washed. Lay it upon a sheet, cover with another sheet, pin them together and either spread on the grass or hang it upon a clothesline to dry.

In the meantime either wash the old ticking or make a new one, using the old as a pattern. The ticking should be left open on three sides of the top. When the hair is thoroughly dry and the tick in readiness, lay the latter on a bedstead from which all accessories but the slats have been removed. Spread the hair evenly on it, pressing it down firmly all over. This is not an easy task, as it will appear next to impossible to get all the hair in. However, care and patience will accomplish it. Now lay the top or upper portion of the tick which is already sewed on one side to the sides and under portion over the hair and baste strongly the edges all around without removing the mattress from the bed.

The next feature of the operation is best done by two persons, one, preferably, a small child who will get under the bed. Take a long mattress needle and strong twine, tack through the mattress between the openings of the slats and instruct the person under the bed to push the needle back again, catching at the same time small bits of ticking folded up, or wads of raw cotton, securely on the underside before returning the needle. Now tie the twine tightly and fasten with another little wad on the upper side. Proceed in this manner until the whole mattress has been tacked. When this is done, with a bent mattress needle tack the sides of the mattress in two rows by running the needle in and out along the sides at intervals of four inches. Now remove it from the bed and bind all the edges with mattress binding tape, which comes for the purpose. This is a successful and practical way of cleansing and making over mattresses, and in many respects excels the renovation done in factories.

A Reasonable Opinion.

"Don't you think, Josiah," said Mrs. Cornfossel, "thet we orter help Cuby some?"

"No," was the reply. "I dunno ez we ort. Ez fur ez I kin see, Cuby ain't the one thet's needin the help jest at present."—Washington Star.

Epilepsy 20 Years.

Cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine.

A few years ago, Mr. L. W. Gallaher, was an extensive, successful expert manufacturer of lumber products. Attacked with epilepsy, he was obliged to give up his business. The attacks came upon him most inopportunely. One time falling from a carriage, at another down stairs and often in the street. Once he fell down a shaft in the mill, his injuries nearly proving fatal. Mr. Gallaher writes from Milwaukee, Feb. 16, '95.

"There are none more miserable than epileptics. For 20 years I suffered with every one the fits, having as high as five in one day. I tried any number of physicians, one after one alone, a fee of $50.00 and have gone little for years but search for something to help me, and have taken all the leading remedies, but received no benefit. A few years ago my son, Chas. S. Gallaher, druggist at 191 Reed St., Milwaukee, gave me Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and I tried it with gratifying results. I have had but two fits since I began using it. I am better now in every way than I have been in 20 years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by druggists on a positive guarantee that the first or second will benefit or price refunded. Book on the Heart and Nerves, free. Address,

Dr. Miles' Medical Co. Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

IT WORRIES MR. SAGE

A SMALL RAILROAD THAT CAUSES HIM MUCH TROUBLE.

Has Photographs Made of His Employees Showing Them Sleeping or Lounging. One Crew Camped by a Fire—Great Is the Poughkeepsie and Eastern.

Russell Sage is the proprietor of a railroad 40 miles long that gives him more trouble than all his other mileage and his millions put together. It is called the Poughkeepsie and Eastern, and, as its name implies, one end of it is anchored in what people who live there call the Queen City of the Hudson. The other end is at present located in a cornfield in the direction of Boston. Every time Mr Sage gets out of suits with the Vanderbilts or annoyed at the New York and New Haven people he stretches out his Poughkeepsie and Eastern a little and employs several men with pickaxes. Then his surveyors squint due east through theodolites and there is big talk about the Poughkeepsie and Eastern paralleling the Boston and Albany. Threats are also made of an extension west to Chicago.

Mr. Sage decided recently to take an active part in the operating of his pet road. This determination was due to information he received privately that things were not going on all right. The locomotive engineers were exceeding their allowance of three-quarters of a pound of coal per train mile, and were running freight trains over the whole length of the road in less than two days, the schedule time, or taking a week, just as caprice dictated. Then other irregularities were discovered. At the annual inventory, Jan. 1, three coupling pins and one chamois leather washrag were missing.

"The whole root of the difficulty is laziness," said President Sage. "These things will always happen to a railroad whose employees are not industrious. Discharge all the lazy men we have at present and get more."

But this was more easily said than done. They couldn't locate the lazy men. A freight crew would set out from Barton Corners with every appearance of wakefulness and energy, but just as soon as it got around a curve where the master car builder or the division superintendent couldn't see it, the engineer would run it on a siding and the crew would go to sleep or fall to picking blackberries. Mr. Sage at one time even thought of stringing wires along the track, so that he might learn where his trains were, but this involved a large outlay, and he racked his brain for some simpler plan.

He at length evolved a scheme by which the division superintendent, the master car builder and the track foreman should hide in a caboose and keep tabs on a sample train. But he found out that the division superintendent, the master car builder and the track foreman, who was one and the same person, had to attend to the turntable at Boston Corners and couldn't leave his work. The trains were getting slower and slower. The Cannon Ball express, which was put on as a menace to the New Haven company, occupied nine hours in running over the road. Then President Sage took counsel with himself and decided that something must be done.

He consulted a firm of detectives. He told them that he had ballasted and bonded the road in a style that brought it up to date, and he wanted them to find out how the employees spent their time, and why an up to date roadbed did not bring up to date speed. They gave him every assurance that they would bring the men to time.

Equipped with a camera, a detective who makes a specialty of railroad work went to Poughkeepsie. He knew that the presence of a passenger on a Poughkeepsie and Eastern train would excite suspicion, so he disguised himself as a tramp by a marvelously small number of artistic touches, and began to loiter along the grass grown line of the road.

The result of his labors, it is said, is an immense collection of cabinet photographs. They were taken by the instantaneous process, but they might just as easily have been done with a time exposure, for they show that employees of the Poughkeepsie and Eastern rarely move. Some of the pictures are so realistic that one who sees them can almost hear the conductors and brakemen snore.

One especially good view represents the "Lightning Bug" freight train, which brings maple sirup down from Vermont regularly every day, standing at ease on the track while her crew, camped round a log fire, are listening to the fireman, who is reading a dime novel. There are cobwebs on the driving wheel of the locomotive.

An interesting physiological fact brought out by the detective is that employees of the Poughkeepsie and Eastern have the rare faculty of sleeping while standing up. The pictures positively prove this. The open mouths and closed eyes eloquently describe a condition of sound slumber. When this convincing evidence that insomnia was not one of his maladies was shown to a brakeman, he said:

"That's the way I always act. I keep my eyes shut so as not to wear them out, and my mouth is one of those that falls open all the time and only closes when I remember to shut it. That's a habit I learned since I came to live in Poughkeepsie."

Mr. Sage does not know exactly what to do with his bundle of photographs. There is some talk of his pasting them up in the Poughkeepsie station as a warning to the employees in general. The men know all about the pictures and are very much alarmed.

"They took me eating a piece of pie," said a freight handler, "when it was n't the dinner hour, and I should have been chucking pig iron on a flat car. Then they've got a picture of a political debate in the roundhouse, when the men should have been cleaning the engines."—New York World.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES | Colic, Coughs, Cramps, Colds, Influenza, Sore Throat, etc.
HEALS | Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Bites, Scratches, etc., etc., etc.

SMELLS GOOD. TASTES GOOD. DOES GOOD.

NO RELIEF——NO PAY.

Lightning Hot Drops Act as Advertised.

Sold everywhere at 25 and 50 cents. 50 cent size holds 2½ times as much as the 25 cent bottle.

HERB MEDICINE CO. SPRINGFIELD, O.

Sold at Flicken's Drug Store.

WEAK MEN MADE VIGOROUS.

1ST DAY. 9TH DAY. 18TH DAY. 27TH DAY.

What PEFFER'S NERVIGOR Did!

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Original and Only Genuine.

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The American Protective Tariff League is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

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N. Y., L. E. AND W.

[In effect Nov. 10, '95.]

CITY DEPOT.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	8:35 am	No. 12	4:30 am
No. 5	10:20 am	No. 26*	12:52 pm
No. 3	10:55 pm	No. 8	10:55 pm
No. 37 (local)	7:45 am	No. 38 (local)	3:00 pm

Nos. 37 and 38 run between Galion and Dayton only.
No. 16 runs to Salamanca only.

[In effect Nov. 10, '95.]

C. AND E. DIVISION.

MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

WEST.		ARRIVE.	
No. 1	9.00 am	No. 12	4.15 am
No. 5	10.45 am	No. 2	5.10 pm
No. 3	11.25 pm	No. 8	10.35pm
No. 35	12.55 pm	No. 52	12.00 noon

Nos. 35 and 52 run between Marion and Lima only. Nos. 1 and 2 run daily except Sundays, and stop at all stations.

[In effect 12:00 m. Sunday, Oct, 20 1895.]

BIG FOUR.

EAST.		WEST.	
No. 36	9:10 am	No. 11	8:15 am
No. 2	3:25 pm	No. 3*	11:00 am
No. 16	10:57 pm	No. 35	4.30 pm
No. 54 local	3:55 pm	No. 56 local	11:35 am

No. 11, daily, stops at LaRue.
No. 3, daily except Sunday, makes local stops.
No. 35, daily, make local stops.
No. 36, daily, stops at Caledonia.
No. 2, daily except Sunday, makes local stops west of Galion.
No. 18, daily, does not make local stops. Local, daily except Sunday.

[In effect Dec. 15.]

C., H. V. and T.

(BUCKEYE ROUTE.)

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 31	6:50am	No. 36	7:52pm
No. 33	10:25am	No. 34	1:15pm
No. 35	4:30pm	No. 32	9:45am
No. 37	10:20pm	No. 30	5:35am

Trains 31 and 34 daily except Sunday.

THE COLUMBUS SANDUSKY AND HOCKING RAILROAD CO.

[In effect Dec. 16, 1895.]

NORTH BOUND.		SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 2	9:00 am	No. 1	6.40 am
No. 4	1:12 pm	No. 3	12.25 pm
No. 6	7.40 pm	No. 5	6.12 pm

No passenger trains run on Sunday.

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E GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN

ERVINE TONIC

—AND—

pmach and Liver Cure

Most **Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.**

is **Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.**
is **Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.**

wonderful **Nervine Tonic** has only recently been introduced country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great n Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the

ne has completely solved the problem of the cure of indi- spepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from ause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities sses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strength- the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a own constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption ver used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nerv- of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical own as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine most constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will n safely over the danger. This great strengthener and cura- f inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great g properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen f the remedy each year.

A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

ess,	Broken Constitution,
Prostration,	Debility of Old Age,
Headache,	Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
dache.	Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
Weakness,	Weight and Tenderness in Stomach.
Chills,	Loss of Appetite,
	Frightful Dreams,
Paroxysms and	Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears.
Choking,	Weakness of Extremities and
hes,	Fainting,
on of the Heart,	Impure and Impoverished Blood,
Despondency,	Boils and Carbuncles,
ness,	Scrofula,
Dance,	Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,
ess of Females,	Consumption of the Lungs,
ess of Old Age,	Catarrh of the Lungs,
	Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,
the Heart,	Liver Complaint,
die Back,	Chronic Diarrhœa,
Health,	Delicate and Scrofulous Children,

Summer Complaint of Infants.

hese and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most ividual. Nine tenths of all the ailments to which the human man are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired diges- n; there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a ute of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the d of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all r by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the ffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not con- ficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. th American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous de-

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug 20, '86.
Dr. Starr's American Medicine Co.,
Gents—I desire to say to you that I for many years with a very serious stomach and nerves. I tried every- and he or of, but nothing done me any good until I was advised to at South American Nervine Tonic and I now Cure, and since using feel that I must say that I am sur- at wonderful powers to cure the stom- and nervous system. If everyone of this remedy as I do you would recommend the demand.
Yours, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

ghter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Ner- she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. st remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all ervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

JOHN T. MISH

Indiana, Montgomery County, } ss:

scribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

GESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic

now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incal- ue who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the ex- al testimony of many go to prove that this is the ONE and cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HALL of Waynetown, Ind., says: to the Great South American been bed for five months from the and stomach, Indigestion, and a general shattered system. Had given up well. Had tried three doc- The first bottle of the Nerve- much that I was able to be three bottles cured me entirely, medicine is the world. I can't too highly.

MRS. ELLA A. BRATTON, of New Rose, Indiana, says: "I can not express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood. I am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

REBECCA WILKINSON, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy, a few bottles of it has cured me completely. I consider it the grandest medicine in the world."

DR. STARR'S AMERICAN NERVINE as a Cure for the Nerves. No remedy com- with American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all and Dyspepsia. Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to a wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the mid- aged and to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks. our disabilities and weaknesses.

Large 18 ounce Bottles, $1.25; Trial Size, 15 Cents.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

person purchasing six large bottles from our advertised agent at entitled to one bottle free. If not kept by druggists order direct

es for $6.00 **Dr. E. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.**

Sold only by W. B. FOYE,
DdruggisT, Marion, O.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY

REV. DR. TALMAGE POINTS OUT THE RIGHT ROAD.

There Are Many and Devious Ways In the Journey Through Life, but One Only Leads to Eternal Happiness—A Clean Heart Makes Vision Clear.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Rev. Dr. Talmage's sermon for today was a picture of the road that many have traveled and others are trying to get on and is no more appropriate for the capital of the nation than for all places. The text chosen was Isaiah xxxv, 8, 9, 10: "And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called, the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it, but it shall be for those; the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there, but the redeemed shall walk there, and the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads. They shall obtain joy and gladness and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

There are hundreds of people in this house who want to find the right road. You sometimes see a person halting at crossroads, and you can tell by his looks that he wishes to ask a question as to what direction he had better take. And I stand in your presence conscious of the fact that there are many of you here who realize that there are a thousand wrong roads, but only one right one, and I take it for granted that you have come in to ask which one it is. Here is one road that opens widely, but I have not much faith in it. There are a great many expensive tollgates scattered all along that way. Indeed at every rod you must pay in tears, or pay in genuflexions, or pay in flagellations. On that road, if you get through it at all, you have to pay your own way, and since this differs so much from what I have heard in regard to the right way, I believe it is the wrong way.

Here is another road. On either side of it are houses of sinful entertainment and invitations to come in and dine and rest, but from the looks of the people who stand on the piazza, I am certain it is the wrong house and the wrong way. Here is another road. It is very beautiful and macadamized. The horses' hoofs clatter and ring, and they who ride over it spin along the highway until suddenly they find that the road breaks over an embankment, and they try to halt, and they see the bit in the mouth of the fiery steed and cry: "Ho! Ho!" But it is too late, and, crash! they go over the embankment. We shall turn and see if we cannot find a different kind of road. You have heard of the Appian way. It was 350 miles long. It was 24 feet wide, and on either side of the road was a path for foot passengers. It was made out of rocks cut in hexagonal shape and fitted together. What a road it must have been! Made of smooth, hard rock, 350 miles long! No wonder that in the construction of it the treasures of a whole empire were exhausted. Because of invaders and the elements and time—the old conqueror who tears up a road as he goes over it—there is nothing left of that structure but a ruin. But I have to tell you of a road built before the Appian way, and yet it is as good as when first constructed. Millions of souls have gone over it. Millions more will come.

The prophets and apostles, too,
Pursued this road while here below.
We therefore will, without dismay,
Still walk in Christ, the good old way.

From Earth to Heaven.

First, this road of the text is the king's highway. In the diligence you dash on over the Bernard pass of the Alps, mile after mile, and there is not so much as a pebble to jar the wheels. You go over bridges which cross chasms that make you hold your breath, under projecting rock, along by dangerous precipice, through tunnels a-drip with the meltings of the glaciers and perhaps for the first time learn the majesty of a road built and supported by governmental authority. Well, my Lord the King decided to build a highway from earth to heaven. It should span all the chasms of human wretchedness; it should tunnel all the mountains of earthly difficulty; it should be wide enough and strong enough to hold fifty thousand millions of the human race, if so many of them should ever be born; it should be blasted out of the "rock of ages" and cemented with the blood of the cross and be lifted amid the shouting of angels and the execration of devils. The king sent his son to build that road. He put head and hand and heart to it, and after the road was completed waved his blistered hand over the way, crying, "It is finished!" Napoleon paid 15,000,000 francs for the building of the Simplon road that his cannon might go over for the devastation of Italy, but our King at a greater expense has built a road for a different purpose, that the banners of heavenly dominion might come down over it. Being a king's highway, of course it is well built. Bridges splendidly arched and buttressed have given way and crushed the passengers who attempted to cross them. But Christ the King would build no such thing as that. The work done, he mounts the chariot of his love, and multitudes mount with him, and he drives on and up the steep of heaven amid the plaudits of gazing worlds. The work is done—well done—gloriously done—magnificently done.

Still further, this road spoken of is a clean road. Many a fine road has become miry and foul because it has not been properly cared for, but my text says the unclean shall not walk on this one. Room on either side to throw away your sins. Indeed, if you want to carry them along you are not on the right road. That bridge will break, those overhanging rocks will fall, the night will come down leaving you at the mercy of the mountain bandits and at the very next turn of the road you will perish. But if you are really on this clean road of which I have been speaking, then you will stop ever and anon to wash in the water that stands in the basin of the eternal rock.

Aye, at almost every step of the journey you will be crying out, "Create within me a clean heart." If you have no such aspirations as that, it proves that you have mistaken your way, and if you will only look up and see the finger board above your head, you may read upon it the words, "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." Without holiness no man shall see the Lord, and if you have any idea that you can carry along your sins, your lusts, your worldliness, and yet get at the end of the Christian race, you are so awfully mistaken, that, in the name of God, I shatter the delusion.

How to Find the Right Way.

Still further, the road spoken of is a plain road. "The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." That is, if a man is three-fourths an idiot, he can find this road just as well as if he were a philosopher. The imbecile boy, the laughing stock of the street, and followed by a mob hooting at him, has only just to knock once at the gate of heaven, and it swings open; while there has been many a man who can lecture about pneumatics, and chemistry and tell the story of Faraday's theory of electrical polarization and yet has been shut out of heaven. There has been many a man who stood in an observatory and swept the heavens with his telescope and yet has not been able to see the morning star. Many a man has been familiar with all the higher branches of mathematics and yet could not do the simple sum, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Many a man has been a fine reader of tragedies and poems and yet could not "read his title clear to mansions in the skies."

Many a man has botanized across the continent, and yet not known the "Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley." But if one shall come in the right spirit, asking the way to heaven, he will find it a plain way. The pardon is plain. The peace is plain. Everything is plain. He who tries to get on the road to heaven through the New Testament teaching will get on beautifully. He who goes through philosophical discussion will not get on at all. Christ says, "Come to me, and I will take all your sins away, and I will take all your troubles away." Now what is the use of my discussing it any more? Is not that plain? If you wanted to go to some city, and I pointed you out a highway thoroughly laid out, would I be wise in detaining you by a geological discussion about the gravel you will pass over, or a physiological discussion about the muscles you will have to bring into play? No. After this Bible has pointed you the way to heaven, is it wise for me to detain you with any discussion about the nature of the human will, or whether the atonement is limited or unlimited? There is the road—go on it. It is a plain way. "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." And that is you and that is me. Any little child here can understand this as well as I can. "Unless you become as a little child, you cannot see the kingdom of God." If you are saved, it will not be as a philosopher, it will be as a little child. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Unless you get the spirit of little children, you will never come out at their glorious destiny.

Faith In God.

Still further, this road to heaven is a safe road. Sometimes the traveler in those ancient highways would think himself perfectly secure, not knowing there was a lion by the way burying his head deep between his paws, and then when the right moment came, under the fearful spring the man's life was gone and there was a mauled carcass by the roadside. But, says my text, "No lion shall be there." I wish I could make you feel your entire security. I tell you plainly that one minute after a man has become a child of God he is as safe as though he had been 10,000 years in heaven. He may slip; he may slide; he may stumble, but he cannot be destroyed. Kept by the power of God through faith unto complete salvation. Everlastingly safe. The severest trial to which you can subject a Christian man is to kill him, and that is glory. In other words, the worst thing that can happen a child of God is heaven. The body is only the old slippers that he throws aside just before putting on the sandals of light. His soul, you cannot hurt it. No fires can consume it. No floods can drown it. No devils can capture it.

Firm and unmoved are they
Who rest their souls on God;
Fixed as the ground where David stood,
Or where the ark abode.

His soul is safe. His reputation is safe. Everything is safe. "But," you say, "suppose his store burns up?" Why, then, it will be only a change of investments from earthly to heavenly securities. "But," you say, "suppose his name goes down under the hoof of scorn and contempt?" The name will be so much brighter in glory. "Suppose his physical health fails?" God will pour into him the floods of everlasting health, and it will not make any difference. Earthly subtraction is heavenly addition. The tears of earth are the crystals of heaven. As they take rags and tatters and put them through the paper mill and they come out beautiful white sheets of paper, so often the rags of earthly destitution, under the cylinders of death, come out a white scroll upon which shall be written eternal emancipation. There was one passage of Scripture, the force of which I never understood until one day at Chamounix, with Mont Blanc on one side and Montanvert on the other. I opened my Bible and read, "As the mountains are around about Jerusalem so the Lord is around about them that fear him." The surroundings were an omnipotent commentary. Though troubles assail and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever is tide,
The Scripture assures us the Lord will provide.

Futility of Fretting.

Still further, the road spoken of is a pleasant road. God gives a bond of indemnity against all evil to every man that treads it. "All things work together for good to those who love God." No weapon formed against them can prosper. That is the bond, signed, sealed and delivered by the president of the whole universe. What is the use of your fretting, oh, child of God, about food? "Behold the fowls of the air, for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns, yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them." And will he take care of the sparrow, will he take care of the raven, will he take care of the hawk and let you die? What is the use of your fretting about clothes? "Consider the lilies of the field. Shall he not much more clothe you, oh, ye of little faith?" What is the use worrying for fear something will happen to your home? "He blesseth the habitation of the just." What is the use of your fretting lest you will be overcome of temptations? "God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able, but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it." Oh, this king's highway! Trees of life on either side bending over until their branches interlock and drop midway their fruit and shade. Houses of entertainment on either side the road for poor pilgrims. Tables spread with a feast of good things and walls adorned with apples of gold in pictures of silver. I start out on this king's highway, and I find a harper, and I say, "What is your name?" The harper makes no response, but leaves me to guess as with his eyes toward heaven and his hand upon the trembling strings this tune comes rippling on the air: "The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life. Of whom shall I be afraid?"

I go a little farther on the same road and meet a trumpeter of heaven, and I say, "Haven't you got some music for a tired pilgrim?" And wiping his lip and taking a long breath he puts his mouth to the trumpet and pours forth this strain: "They shall hunger no more, neither shall they thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." I go a little distance farther on the same road, and I meet a maiden of Israel. She has no harp, but she has cymbals. They look as if they had rusted from sea spray, and I say to the maiden of Israel, "Have you no song for a tired pilgrim?" And like the clang of victors' shields the cymbals clap as Miriam begins to discourse: "Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously. The horse and the rider hath he thrown into the sea." And then I see a white robed group. They come bounding toward me, and I say, "Who are they? The happiest and the brightest, and the fairest in all heaven—who are they?" And the answer comes, "These are they who came out of great tribulations and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

The Impregnable Terminus.

I pursue this subject only one step further. What is the terminus? I do not care how fine a road you put me on; I want to know where it comes out. My text declares, "The redeemed of the Lord come to Zion." You know what Zion was. That was the king's palace. It was a mountain fastness. It was impregnable. And so heaven is the fastness of the universe. No howitzer has long enough range to shell those towers. Let all the batteries of earth and hell blaze away; they cannot break in those gates. Gibraltar was taken; Sebastopol was taken; Babylon fell, but these walls of heaven shall never surrender either to human or satanic besiegement. The Lord God Almighty is the defense of it. Great capital of the universe! Terminus of the king's highway!

Dr. Dick said that, among other things, he thought in heaven we would study chemistry and geometry and conic sections. Southey thought that in heaven he would have the pleasure of seeing Chaucer and Shakespeare. Now, Dr. Dick may have his mathematics for all eternity and Southey his Shakespeare. Give me Christ and my old friends—that is all the heaven I want. Christ and his people that I knew on earth—that is heaven enough for me. Oh, garden of light, whose leaves never wither, and whose fruits never fail! Oh, banquet of God, whose sweetness never palls the taste and whose guests are kings for ever! Oh, city of light, whose walls are salvation and whose gates are praise! Oh, palace of rest, where God is the monarch and everlasting ages the length of his reign! Oh, song louder than the surf beat of many waters, yet soft as the whisper of cherubim!

Oh, glorious heaven! When the last wound is healed, when the last heartbreak is ended, when the last tear of earthly sorrow is wiped away, and when the redeemed of the Lord shall come to Zion, then let all the harpers take down their harps, and all the trumpeters take down their trumpets, and all across heaven let there be chorus of morning stars, chorus of white robed victors, chorus of martyrs from under the throne, chorus of ages, chorus of worlds, and there is but one song sung, and but one name spoken and but one throne honored—that of Jesus only.

For a Permanent Occupation.

Ustler—How's business in suburban lots this week, old fellow?

Reelus Tait—Run clear into the ground, sir, clear into the ground. Haven't sold anything but a cemetery lot.—Chicago Tribune.

Conflict of Evidence.

"What is the name of this station?"

"I don't know. The sign says one thing and the brakeman says another."—Truth.

THE BIG TOURNEY.

Three Games From St. Petersburg—Pillsbury Wins and Loses.

H. N. PILLSBURY.

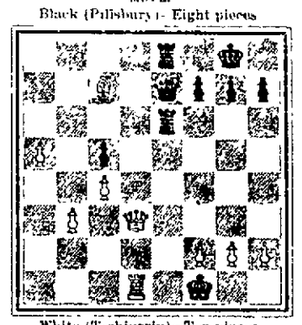
The European mail has brought three more games from the St. Petersburg chess tourney. The reader will find the scores of the games played by Pillsbury and Tschigorin and Lasker and Steinitz on Jan. 2 and the first game of the fourth round played between Pillsbury and Lasker on Jan. 5:

PETROFF'S DEFENSE.

TSCHIGORIN.	PILLSBURY.	TSCHIGORIN.	PILLSBURY.
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1 P—K 4	P—K 4	18 P x Q Kt 3	Q—K 3
2 Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3	19 Kt—K 4	Kt—K 5
3 P—Q 4	P x P	20 K R—K	Q—Kt 5
4 P—K 5	Kt—K 5	21 B x P	Q B—K
5 Q x P	P—Q 4	22 Kt x B	P x Kt
6 P x P en passant	Kt x Q P	23 P—B 4	P—Q B 4
7 Kt—B 3	Kt—B 3	24 B—Kt 6	Kt—B 4
8 Q—K B 4	B—B 4	25 B—B 7	Kt—Q 7
9 B—Kt 5	B—K 2	26 Q—Q 5	Kt—K 7 ch
10 Kt—Q 4	B—Q 2		
11 B x Kt	B x B	27 K—B	Kt—B 6
12 Kt x B	P x Kt	28 Q x Q P	Kt x R
13 Castles	Castles	29 P x Kt	R—K 3
14 B—K 3	R—Kt	30 Q—Q 3	Q—B 2
15 Q—K Kt	Kt—B	31 P—Q R 4	K R—K
16 Q—B 3	Q—Q 2	32 P—R 5	Q—K 2
17 Q R—Q	B—Q 8		

POSITION AFTER BLACK'S THIRTY-SECOND MOVE.

Black (Pillsbury)—Eight pieces



White (Tschigorin)—Ten pieces.

83 Resigns

RUY LOPEZ.

LASKER.	STEINITZ.	LASKER.	STEINITZ.
White	Black.	White.	Black
1 P—K 4	P—K 4	17 B x Kt	B—Kt 2
2 Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3	18 B—Kt 3	B K B 3
3 B—Kt 5	B—B 4	19 R—B	B x P
4 P—B 3	Q—B 3	20 R—B 7	B—Q B 3
5 Castles	K Kt—K 2	21 Kt—Q 4	B x Kt
6 P—Q 4	P x P	22 Q x B	Q—B 7
7 B x Kt	Kt x B	23 P—K R 4	K R—K
8 P—K 5	Q—Kt 3	24 P—B 6	P—K R 4
9 P x P	B—Kt 2	25 K—R 2	Q—R 5
10 P—Q 5	Kt—Kt 5	26 Q—B 3	B—B 3
11 Kt—B 3	Castles	27 R—B 2	Q—Kt 4
12 P—Q R 3	Kt—Q 6	28 R—Kt 2	Q—Q 4
13 P—Q 6	P x P	29 K—Q 2	Q—Q Kt 4
14 Kt—Q 5	B Q	30 R—Kt 2	Q—Q 4
15 P x P	P—Kt 3	31 R Q 2	Q Q Kt 4
16 Kt—B 4	Kt x Kt	32 R—Kt 2	Drawn

POSITION AT END OF GAME.

Black (Steinitz) Eleven pieces.

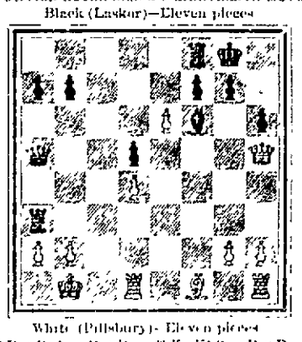
White (Lasker)—Ten pieces.

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

PILLSBURY.	LASKER.	PILLSBURY.	LASKER.
White	Black	White	Black.
1 P—Q 4	P—Q 4	10 K—Kt	P—K R 3
2 P—Q B 4	P K B	11 P x P	P x P
3 Kt—Q B 3	Kt K B 3	12 Kt—Q 4	Castles
4 Kt B 3	P B 4	13 B x Kt	B x B
5 B—Kt 5	P x Q P	14 Q R 5	Kt x Kt
6 Q x P	Kt—B 3	15 P x Kt	B—K 3
7 Q—R 4	B K 2	16 P B 4	Q R—B
8 Castles	Q—Q 2	17 P—B 5	K R—K
9 P—K B	B—Q 2	18 P x B	R—Q R 4

POSITION AFTER BLACK'S EIGHTEENTH MOVE

Black (Lasker)—Eleven pieces



White (Pillsbury)—Eleven pieces

19 P x P ch	K x P	35 K Kt 2	R x P	
20 P x R	Q Kt 3 ch	37 Q K 6 ch	K R 2	
		38 K x R	Q B 6 ch	
21 B Kt 5	Q x B ch	39 K—R 4	P Kt 4 ch	
22 K R	R B 2			
23 R—Q 2	R B 5	40 K x P	Q—B 5 ch	
24 K R Q	R B 6	41 Resigns		
25 Q—B 5	Q B 5			

Wants Big Damages.

The Lake Erie and Western Railway company has been made defendant in a damage suit at Lafayette, Ind., the sum claimed being very large and the petition peculiar. The plaintiff is Hosea B. Tullis. Briefly, Mr. Tullis alleges that on Feb. 10 last year he was in the employ of the defendant company as a brakeman. There was a collision. Tullis was thrown a considerable distance, alighting upon the hard ground. He has ever since been an invalid. His left side and hand are paralyzed. He demands that the company give him $50,000.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Quite a Cannonade.

The Cannon family is very solid in the new state of Utah. The elder Cannon having declined to stand for the United States senate, the legislature proceeds to nominate his son. It is quite a booming of Cannon, as it were.—Boston Herald.

Judea Up to Date.

Jerusalem has 125 saloons.—Fair Play.

HOUSEKEEPERS

who are delicate, run-down, or overworked, and those who suffer from backache, headache, dragging-down sensations in the abdomen, and many other symptoms of derangement of the female functions can find renewed strength and health by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For the pains and aches, the periods of melancholy and sleeplessness—nothing can do you so much *permanent* good as this vegetable compound. You save the doctor's fee, as well as your modesty, by purchasing this "Prescription" of Doctor Pierce. For a great many years Dr. R. V. Pierce (chief consulting physician and specialist to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y.) made a specialty of the diseases of women, and from his large experience he was able to compound a "Prescription" which acted directly upon the special internal parts of women. When in doubt as to your ailment write him, it will cost you nothing. A Book, on "Woman and Her Diseases," published by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., is of interest to all women. It will be sent for ten cents in stamps.

When women are afflicted with nervousness, irritability, nervous prostration or exhaustion and sleeplessness, in nine cases out of ten the source of the trouble is some displacement, irregularity or derangement of the special internal parts. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription *cures* permanently such cases as well as that distressing internal discharge from the mucous membrane, inflammation and ulceration.

Brooklyn, Jackson Co., Mich.

Gentlemen—I am more than willing to say your most valuable medicine has cured me of female weakness and a catarrhal discharge from the lung membranes of the special parts. I suffered for years with pain in my back; never a night was I free. At your request I commenced treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I could not sleep on a mattress; it seemed as though it would kill me. Since taking the medicine I can sleep anywhere, I am perfectly well. I would not be placed in my former condition for any money. Gratefully yours,

Mrs. J. H. Parker

BUTTONS AND ACCESSORIES.

Kid Belts With Fantastic Buckles—Green Leather Pocketbooks.

Fashionable buttons may fairly be reckoned with jewelry, now that they are so elaborate and costly. Even though the gems with which they are set are usually imitations only, the imitations are so good and so well cut and the whole button so carefully made that it is really a work of art. These expensive trifles are used to give a fashionable effect to otherwise simple coats and vests. Medallion enameled and jeweled buttons are not the very highest point of luxury, however, for many women who possess cameos, engraved stones and fine agates have them set in the form of buttons and wear them on fine gowns.

Kid belts to accompany tailor made gowns are seen in fawn, tan, gray and white. These are fastened by more or less elaborate buckles of fantastic form. The favorite design is a golden serpent, with ruby, diamond or emerald eyes.

There is a fancy just now for belts, chatelaine bags and pocketbooks of fine, bright green leather. These are often fin-

SILK CORSAGE.

ished with no metal visible, but they are also mounted in silver, plain, enameled or gilded. Kid chatelaine bags and belts are seen in all colors, and the mountings are frequently of fine steel, instead of gold or silver. These are worn with walking gowns.

Small, gathered bags are still much carried, but are more for use than ornament, chatelaines being now more popular. Silver backed brushes, combs and hand mirrors have now a formidable rival in fine, decorated china, which is employed in the same way. It is heavy and clumsy to handle, besides being fragile, and for real use is not particularly desirable. Silver is also heavy and tarnishes at once if the transparent lacquer is removed, as it is sure to be by use. If one can afford luxurious bureau fittings, real ivory is the most satisfactory material for them.

An illustration is given of a bodice of opal silk, with woven spots of rose. It is close fitting and has a short, rippled basque. The bodice opens over a chemisette having a double frill of rose silk gauze, and the collar is of the same material. The revers are of black astrakhan, and a narrow astrakhan border edges the basque and the cuffs of the gigot sleeves. Full epaulets of otter plush cover the top of the sleeves, and the belt is of plush, fastened by a paste buckle.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Roasting Meats.

In roasting meats put only sufficient water in the dripping pan to prevent its burning and baste with butter or with butter and hot water until enough liquid has accumulated in the pan for the purpose. Different and delicious flavors may be imparted to roast beef, lamb or mutton by adding half a dozen chopped oysters, shaved horse radish, chopped onion in a little muslin bag, two blades of mace and sticks of cinnamon. Strain before making the gravy.

Baked Plum Pudding.

Eight crackers rolled fine, 4 eggs well beaten, a quart of milk, three-fourth cup of sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls butter, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, one-fourth nutmeg grated, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, a pound raisins seeded. Mix all but eggs, then add them, beaten very light. Bake in a moderate oven about 1½ hours.

Dressing For Turkey.

A quart grated stale bread, a cup milk; soak an hour and add one-half teaspoon powdered thyme, one-half teaspoon summer savory, a tablespoon salt, a teaspoon onion, 4 tablespoons butter melted, 2 eggs well beaten. Mix well together.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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By W. G. HARDING.

Founded in 1877. Reestablished 1884.

ISSUED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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Single Copy - - - - 3¢.
Delivered by Carrier - 10¢ per week.
By Mail, Postage Paid, $4.00 per year.
Weekly Edition - $1.00 per year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Ohio, as second-class matter.

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SIX PAGES.

MONDAY - - - FEBRUARY 3

And the groundhog, too, has failed to bring that cold wave.

The Franklin county grand jury is doing as well as could be expected.

This is not a good year for lobbyists and boodlers around the state capital.

Pugilist Corbett seems to have dropped in public estimation to the extent at least of one flight of stairs.

Senator Tillman, with one bound and a few whoops, has jumped into a most unenviable position of prominence.

Obl, Geyer, Gear, Iden and Abbott. The Campbell campaign blunderbuss seems to have scattered a great deal.

Since danger of war between the United States and England is likely to be averted, Canada should stop making faces at Uncle Sam.

The Franklin county grand jury is doing a good work in letting the public know who among the Ohio statesmen are not in politics for their health.

Lord Salisbury now admits that he believes in the Monroe doctrine "as understood by President Monroe." Now can anybody tell what the fuss was about?

Ten thousand people left the ports of Cuba during the month of January, hunting places of safety, evidently not having any faith in the power of Spain to protect them.

It is said that Fayette county citizens were surprised at Col. Coit's acquittal. Will some one kindly push a brick house over so that those people can hear it fall?

The STAR salutes Marion's latest club—the Corkscrews. There is an eternal fitness in the selection of the name that should commend itself to other Marion clubs.

It is thought that Hon. William C. Gear told Hon. James E. Campbell about the corruptness of the last legislature. Mr. Campbell had a very straight tip, anyhow.

There was nothing wrong with the Pickaway county jury that heard the Coit case. A big majority of the people of Ohio would have been greatly disappointed had the verdict not been for acquittal.

Revs. Spear and Heoffer seem to have accomplished a great deal toward disabusing the minds of people who may have gotten the idea that Ohio politics could be purified by a mixture of preachers.

Weather Prophet Hicks says the recent earthquake moved Kansas, climatically speaking, "300 miles further east." Geographically, of course, Kansas remains where it was, which is a comforting thought, so long as Mrs. Lease retains a residence in the Sunflower state.

The jury hearing the case against Col. Coit for manslaughter, which grew out of the disgraceful Washington C. H. riot, has brought in a verdict of not guilty, after a tedious and expensive trial. The affair should serve as a lesson to rioters. Mobs will understand from this verdict that they need not expect the protection of the courts if they get hurt while attempting to override the law.

Senator-elect Foraker, talking of the McKinley presidential candidacy, says he is willing to take the oath of allegiance every morning before breakfast, but oftener than that is a little tiresome. Why Foraker should declare himself day after day as being in favor of the McKinley boom does not appear. He has never been guilty of treachery and when he lights he does it openly. Republicans who exhibit mistrust of his motives do him an injustice and give the Democrats a splendid opportunity to busy themselves. Better let Foraker alone. He's all right.

MC CURDY DISMISSED.

No Evidence To Prove the Value of the Potatoes Alleged To Have Been Stolen.

George McCurdy walked out of police court Saturday night a free man, as he was adquitted of the charge of stealing potatoes. McCurdy had been arrested on Wednesday night by a warrant issued to Charles Mitchell, an employe of Haley Bros., charging McCurdy, the groceryman and real estate dealer, with entering the cellar, January 22 and January 29, and stealing a peck of potatoes at each time, which he sold to his customers. McCurdy was arrested and released to appear Saturday night.

It was thought the matter would be settled, but when the hour came for trial McCurdy appeared with his attorney, B. G. Young. Five witnesses were summoned for the prosecution and two for the defense, and quite an interesting trial was the result. The mayor, after hearing the evidence, dismissed the defendant, and in rendering his decision stated that there had been no evidence produced to show the value of the potatoes alleged to have been taken and therefore dismissed the case.

LITERARY NOTES.

The leader in the February Forum is contributed by Professor Charles Eliot Norton, of Harvard University, who discusses "Some Aspects of Civilization in America." A very striking and suggestive paper.

Outing for February contains a wealth of seasonable matter and many fine illustrations. The number opens with an interesting history of the "Llewellin Setter," with portraits of famous dogs, ancestors of our trial winners of today. Other prominent featurers are: "Paddling in Honduras," "Cycling in the Azores and Balearics," "The Wizard of the Cascade," "Shooting in China," "A Thread of Mystery" and "Rugged Labrador."

Harper's Weekly for February 8th will contain a strong paper on an important subject by Julian Ralph. The title is suggestive: "Poison in the Civil Service." The same number will contain an interesting letter from Walter Besant on the subject of encouraging the friendly relations between English people and American visitors in England; a timely article on a "Winter Campaign in the Russian Army," fully illustrated; a spirited marine double-page illustration by R. F. Zogham, entitled "Fire Quarters in Action;" a striking front-page drawing, by T. de-Thulstrup, af a Cuban cavalry charge, etc., etc.

There is a small room in an upper floor of a busy mercantile house in St. Paul's Churchyard, London, that is closely connected with the history of the Young Men's Christian Association. More than fifty years ago the association started with a band of twelve young men who had gathered for a meeting in this room. Two years ago, at the time of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the association, its founder, Sir George Williams, was knighted by Queen Victoria. Sir George has now written for The Sunday School Times a very interesting sketch of the origin and marvelous growth of the Young Men's Christian Association, which, beginning with twelve members, now numbers more than half a million. The article appears in the issue for February 8.

Housekeepers will be especially happy over the February number of Table Talk (the American authority on culinary matters), in which are given many recipes in the "Housekeeper's Inquiries," "Dainty Cakes for Afternoon Teas," "Creole Recipes," and "Sauces for Meat and Fish," the latter by Dara Morrell. "A Few New Books for the Housekeeper's Library," will also be found interesting, and there are, as usual, new and fresh menus for every day in the month. Mrs. Burton Kingsland tells of several enjoyable "February Fetes," while Mrs. M. C. Myers describes two new forms of entertainment, which, when tried, will be found to produce most delightful evenings. Other articles are "Dentition and its Attendant Disorders," by Dr. H. H. Hawxhurt; "Fashionable Luncheon and Tea Toilets," by Tillie May Forney; "Some German Methods," given from experience, by Lucy A. Geise. Our readers are invited to send for a sample copy, which will be mailed to them free upon application to Table Talk Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

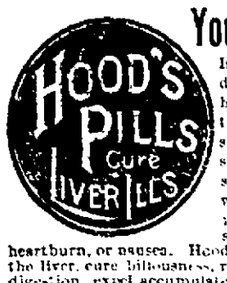
Probate Court.

H. E. Millisor, executor of the last will of Emanuel Deibert, deceased, filed an inventory and appraisement of personal property.

Otis Hedges, guardian of James B. Showman, an imbecile, filed a petition to sell real estate. Hearing March 9, 1896.

H. E. Millisor, executor of the last will of Emanuel Deibert, deceased, filed application to sell chattel property at private sale. Order granted

Marriage licenses issued to John R. Hipple, 60, to Callie L. Gillett, 33; and to John E. Bodman, 35, and Emma M. Jones, 17.



Your Liver

Is out of order if you have bitter taste, offensive breath, sick headache, slight fever, weight or fullness in the stomach, heartburn, or nausea. Hood's Pills rouse the liver, cure biliousness, restore proper digestion, expel accumulated impurities, cure constipation. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A PLAY FOR POSITION.

Significance of the Recent Senate Discussion.

THE TWO GREAT PARTIES DIVIDED

Politicians of Both Are Afraid of Silver. Wheels of Business Clogged In the Senate. Congressmen Dissatisfied With Their Life In Washington.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—[Special.]—The financial discussion during the last few days in the senate has not been very thrilling or important, but it has had its significance. No one expects to see any financial legislation by this congress—at least not during the present session. What is going on now is merely a play for the presidential election. Both of the great parties are divided on the silver question, one about as seriously as the other. The politicians of both are afraid of silver, and in doubt as to the part it is going to play in the campaign. The Republican leaders hope to adopt a platform that will hold their party together, and their expectation is that they will try to do it with some such plank as that which they adopted in 1892. There are all sorts of opinions as to how far the party ought to go in trying to appease the free silver Republicans of the far-west, but it is generally admitted it would not be prudent to try to get along altogether without them.

Troubled Over Silver.

On the Democratic side something like a definite plan has been under consideration for some time in the senate cloakrooms. On the theory that the Republicans will straddle the silver question at St. Louis and fail to satisfy their silver friends, leading Democrats of the senate are proposing to improve upon the Republican declaration and adopt a very frank and explicit platform, telling the people precisely what they are willing to do for silver and precisely what they expect to do for gold. Senator Faulkner puts the case this way: "No general expressions will satisfy the people. The people cannot be fooled in that way again. They want to know just what a party is committed to, and rhetoric will not take the place of frankness. We have been talking of some plans in the senate cloakrooms, some means of giving the party a platform that will be honest and at the same time explicit and satisfactory. If we can do that, we may enter the coming presidential struggle in better position than our Republican friends. We at least have the advantage of meeting after them and of profiting by their experience."

The situation in the senate, where nothing is likely to be done, so far as the currency is concerned, is discouraging to many public men. Senator Cullom of Illinois said the other day he had never known a time in all the history of the senate when a man seemed to count for so little as at the present time. There is small use of trying to accomplish anything. The wheels are clogged in many ways, and no one seems to know how to set them moving. Senator Vilas of Wisconsin expressed a similar opinion. He said he was wholly discouraged and would not be at all sorry if he were compelled to retire to private life tomorrow. There is no satisfaction to a man of energy and sincerity in being compelled to sit about day after day, week after week, and month after month, listening to speeches that have no particular significance, voting now and then on things that have no earthly chance to reach the statute books, and chafing all the time under the enforced policy of inaction.

The Sleepy Senate.

Some of the men who left the house of representatives to take seats in the senate are sorry they made the change. Among these is John L. Wilson, the young senator from Washington. Mr. Wilson is of a nervous, active temperament, and the solemnity of the senate has weighed heavily upon him. In that body he finds himself unable to do anything, and not caring to waste time making speeches he is like a fish out of water. "I wish I were back in the house," said Mr. Wilson today. "There we do have some life and activity. Over here one goes to sleep. There is no chance for a young man. Of course the senate has its advantages, chief of which is that one does not have to worry about his election all the time, but take that out and I would rather be in the house."

Not every one who comes to Washington to sit in one or the other houses of congress is infatuated with the life. I was talking today with a congressman from one of the northwestern states Mr. Heatwole of Minnesota, who has been given a good place on the foreign affairs committee, and who has made a decidedly favorable impression upon his fellow members. "I should not want to stay in Washington more than two terms," said Mr. Heatwole. "I wouldn't care much if I did not get another. The life here does not suit me at all. One is only a cog in a big machine, and he hasn't even the pleasure of knowing why and how the wheels turn half the time. If I could be one of the half dozen men who really run the machine, that might make a difference, but not for a salary of twenty thousand a year would I stay here and be a mere onlooker in Venice."

Yearns For the Farm.

Another congressman said to me: "I am impatient to get back to the farm. I am disgusted with congress. I don't want any more of it in mine. I have declined reelection, and they can't hire me to take another term. If I could be president of the United States, I would not want more than four years of it. I like to be happy, and the farm is the place for happiness."

By this time one would suppose the pension business would be at a low ebb. The war closed so many years ago and it has been so long since the dependent pension bill passed that the natural expectation would be that the applications for pensions would by this late date have nearly run out. Yet pension cases are among the great worries of life for members of congress. One member, Mr Smith, who comes from the southern part of Illinois, tells me he has on hand at this time no fewer than 3,000 pension cases. The work of writing letters to all these people who are anxious to be kept informed about their cases is so great that he has to sit up nights, and he and his secretary often work sundays all day and far into the evening trying to keep up with their task. His experience is similar to that of many other senators and representatives.

WALTER WELLMAN.

Nothing Like It Anywhere.

"There is nothing like our house of lords," boasted the Englishman.

"Still you can't say that it is without a peer," replied the American.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

The Horrible Practices of the Ashantees, England's Latest Conquest.

King Prempeh of Ashanti is reported to have yielded at every point to the British demands. The Ashantees are marvelously astute and most profound liars, and it is to be hoped that Colonel Sir Francis Scott, governor of the Gold Coast and commander of the present expedition, has exacted serious guarantees from the much married monarch (he has 3,333 wives) for the fulfillment of his pledges.

The British demands include the abolition of human sacrifices, which Prempeh has persisted in keeping up in spite of an undertaking not to do so. He will doubtless continue the practice for his own comfort's sake, if he can, British coercion notwithstanding.

When the king dies, certain of his subjects, who happen to have had the misfortune to be born on the same day and to be associated with him during his lifetime, are dispatched to accompany him to the land of spirits, while the messengers who convey the news of his death to the surrounding feudatory kings and chiefs are instantly beheaded on delivering their message, in order that they may inform the deceased of the grief his death has caused.

The defunct monarch is conveyed with weird ceremonies to the sacred mausoleum at Bantama. So sacred, in fact, is this building, that even if a bit of the roof falls down, slaves are sacrificed. Here every king has his own small room, which is hung round with clothes and velvets. His skeleton is placed in a chair, or basket, and fresh food is placed before it every day.

The late unlamented King Coffee, after making himself mad with palm wine and gin, used to wash the stools of his ancestors in the blood of two or three men specially murdered for the occasion.

When a prince of the blood dies, all the other princes possess the right of slaughtering every human being they may encounter. This right, however, is not supposed to have been exercised since the thrashing administered to King Coffee by Sir Garnet Wolseley in 1873. Still, during certain ceremonies, when the king is carried through the main thoroughfares of his capital, any man found on the street or looking out of his house is immediately decapitated.

The fetich worship to which the Ashanti people are entirely given up is responsible for these ghastly customs. The fetich house of Kumassi is an adjunct to the king's palace, and in it are performed the barbaric ceremonies of his religion. The following description of the place was given in a recent issue of the London Graphic:

The structure is built of wattle, dubbed both inside and out with a thick stucco of clay, the exterior being ornamented with rough moldings, some of which, as in the porch entering the building, are pierced to show the various forms of birds and animals used in the design. The upper part of the outer wall is whitewashed; the lower part, for a few feet above the ground, is colored with red earth. The outer door is carefully screened with thick cloths, and the roof is of thatch. Inside we find little ornamentation, unless we can consider the skulls, thighbones and jawbones which are attached to the inner frame of the door and the walls, and the stains of blood everywhere, in the light of decorations. Around the apartment are ranged the fetiches or gods themselves. Just what the particular fetich may mean at any given time rests solely with the fetich men or priests to explain. Here we have a rudely carved figure, armed with a gun and dagger, which has doubtless some potent influence in war, while close by is the semblance of a woman's head with an expression on her face worthy of Bellona herself. There again the leopard figures, his spots carefully burned into his wooden carcass, which probably plays an important part when proceedings involving extra cunning, treachery and ferocity are in hand. Huge figures of men and women, executed without the suspicion of a regard for decency, which preside over orgies perfectly indescribable, are in evidence, and earthen balls stuck all over with feathers, rude presentations of birds, and calabashes, or gourds, full of what we should term rubbish, tell tales of propitiatory offerings to the spirits of departed ancestors or minor fetiches. These tales can only be told by the human demons, who are a terror to the people through their profession of occult power.

All things considered, that portion of the civilized world which is not on the grab in Africa, would rejoice were Great Britain to annex Ashanti. She might while she is about it otherwise the present, which is the fifth, is not likely to be the last expedition she will have to send to Kumassi. The fact is, Bibles, flannel shirts and pocket handkerchiefs are thrown away on peoples of this degree of barbarism. Gatling guns and the white man's administration are the only effectual methods of converting them to gentler habits, as was proved by the French a couple of years ago in Dahomey, where a similar state of things prevailed.

"Merry England" and Armenia.

The eleventh sonnet of Mr. William Watson's series entitled "The Purple East" is as follows:

Oh, vanish morn of crimson and of gold,
Of youth and moonlight and romance, wherein
I read of tourney and of paladin,
And beauty snatched from ogre's dungeoned hold!
Ever the present would in dust be rolled,
Ever the true knight in the joust would win,
Ever the scaly shape of misfortune sin
At last be vanquished, fold on writhing fold.
Was it all false, that world of princely deeds,
The splendid quest, the good fight raging clear?
Yonder the dragon ramps with fiery gorge,
Yonder the victim faints and grows and bleeds,
But in his Merry England over sea George
Sleeps a base sleep beside his idle spear.

BILL NYE AND OLLIE.

A LIFE SKETCH AND THE GREAT LESSON IT TEACHES.

The Hapless Postmaster of Pokeberry Branch and His Remarkable Adventure With a Woman Who Had Been "Amencipated"—The Letter That Never Came.

[Copyright, 1896, by Edgar W. Nye.]

ARDEN P. O., HENDERSON CO., }
THIS STATE, Jan. 18. }

Kope Elias Sundayed in town last Tuesday.

Colonel Bill Cicero will take up the Turkey Tail school again next month. His vacation in January was due to the hellish work of our overzealous grand jury. Why cause a scandal about a mule anyhow?

Some days ago I wrote to a neighboring editor, who writes over the pseudonym of Ollie K. Sox, and asked him if he would not early in the glad new year publish a biographical sketch of his life in order to show the rising generation how easy it is for a chump to rise in literature, and that there is no more trouble in making a good living in literature than there is in counting the colored vote in South Carolina.

I did not think that he would at once respond, but the last issue of his paper contains what I requested and is really

NYE GOES NEWS GATHERING.

worth reading. It has also done a great deal of good. Among other things, it has encouraged me to call in all the autobiographies I have ever written and also several that have been written without my knowledge.

If this little sketch, copied verbatim, should prevent any misguided member of the legislature or ward hum just as he is about to write a life of himself, so that the space may be used for pure reading matter instead, the object of this paragraph will have been attained.

Ollie K. Sox is an assumed name which I have given him in order to spare his family, in which direction I may say he is extremely well fixed.

After giving date of birth, etc., he goes on:

"Next I went to school to a governess and she was a Miss Spurling who had a mind so easy that the smallest child could learn from her and I was one of them children who learn well and readily. The next day I was sent on a call to Newark, N. J., to Miss Brown to dine and then the next day see the Buckingham hotel in New York and see the sleeping beauty. I next took my music box to be fixed on 29 1878. On the following Monday I went to a colored entertainment called 'The Fool's Revenge.' It was very fine. I then went to have my watch fixed and was using Papa's while mine was away. On the following Saturday I went to the Dentists at 9:30 being in May 1878. On September 12 1878 I went in business with my brother-in-law but was soon down sick for a week untill the 16 of September. The reaction was too great for me to go so violent into the play ground in the business of life but, yet what once endured cannot be obscured and to-day I am one of the leading men in the newspaper kingdom."

It seems to me that a man who would visit the Buckingham hotel and witness a sleeping beauty at the same time would do well to keep it as quiet as possible; otherwise it might be used against him in the future.

Still the old adage afterward quoted—that what is once endured cannot be obscured—may come in there, which reminds me of the expression made by a man who asked me the other day for a temporary loan of $8 to pay a debt which he owed to my wife. He said that no doubt it might look to me like "robbing Peter to slay Paul," but it was all right.

The postmaster at the place named below sends me a note of inquiry which I insert here in order to aid a good cause. Should any reader of this page recall to memory dear a man with a pair of mules named Jen and Beck about 13 years ago or at present, and claiming to be a "batchelor" (the man, I mean), will he write to the address given and thus throw light on one who evidently is not a bachelor at present or 13 years ago?

People whose business calls them into society where persons who like their dram are most likely to be found will do well to remember Mr. Randolph and keep an eye out for a pair of mules named Jen and Beck at present or 13 years ago:

Oct 9th 95

Mr postmaster Wellington ills pleas inform me if you Know anything of a man by the name of Randolph claiming to be an old Batchelor living in your town or country, about 13 years ago or at present. Randolph is a man that uster like his Dram. About 13 years ago he owned a pair of mules. Their names were Jen and Beck. Resp yours

M. S. RANDOLPH

Cassvill Barry Co. Mo.

A scared postmaster and a new woman got up quite an excitement in the little town of Pokeberry Branch recently. The postoffice sold to the lady a money order payable to those rising young merchants, the Messrs. Hilton, Hughes & Co., New York city. She had a little black haversack inside a small handbag, and inside of the little haversack was a purse containing a $1 bill and a cunning little chatelain watch which could run a week between breakfast and lunch without getting out of breath.

There were also some samples of fiber chamois and a powder rag.

"How much are your charges?" she said, opening up her valises like a surgeon going down after a case of appendicitis.

"Well, that will depend on the size of the order, madam," said the anxious postmaster, for he was in a hurry and had his quarterly statement to make to the government, and two or three were waiting to get their Christmas packages to see how near they sized up in value with those sent in exchange for same.

The fire was going out, and the postmaster wanted to slip away and mush up another panel of fence to kindle it again, and also he lacked about $5.75 of making up the government's share of the quarterly receipts.

"Fill out one of them applications," he said, chucking the south end of a starchbox into the stove and going away to measure out some kerosene and do up a four foot candy cane and getting the flavors a good deal mixed.

"What day of the month is this, please?" she asked the postmaster as he went out on the street to buy all that was mortal of a pink shote cut V shaped in the neck.

"It's the 10th," he panted as he threw his grewsome burden on the scales and brushed the cold leaf lard from his Spanish moss whiskers.

"I want to get this off early," she said, "because it's an order for Christmas, and I would feel like kicking you full of holes if you disappointed little Plantagenet of his sled."

"Yes, ma'am," said the tired postmaster, putting the last drop of humidity he had on a stamp for a little colored girl whose father still thinks he has the right of suffrage.

"Can you hustle this right through so there won't be any delay, please?" she said, looking at him earnestly and stabbing her pen into the large Early Rose potato which stood at the desk for that purpose and then looking far away like a woman who is about to indorse a check on the wrong end.

"Waal, I cud go along with it, of co'se, if you wuz in a right much of a hurry, but yit it would cost mo' to do it," says the postmaster, beginning to cut up the cold and pulseless clay of the hog and lay the fragments on a large holiday display of ladies' and children's fine white goods.

"Don't get flussy now," said she, turning around and putting one foot on a keg of nails so that her bicycle pants could defy the police. "Don't you dare to jerk any thraldom on me, or I'll give you some talk with the bark on it. I want you to understand that I've been emancipated."

"When did that happen?" says the postmaster, winking at an old colored gent who was worth $1,000 before the war.

"Never you mind when it happened," said she, reaching petulantly for her handkerchief and pulling out by mistake a small bicycle oil can and a little mammoth stomach pump for inflating a wheel when it has that tired feeling. "If I don't hear from this order by return mail, there'll be a new postmaster in here before the jonquils come again, and that ain't all, birdie. I'll tell you another thing, too—if you don't quit wiping your hands on the dome of your pants, I'll fix it so that you won't sell much of that there pork. How do you spell hustle?"

"Yes, but I don't see what that's got to do with a money order," said the postmaster, scratching his nose on a barrel full of brooms, for his hands were lardy, and his nose itched powerful and scandalous.

The new woman looked over her work, at last spelled "hustle" as she would "muscle," and smiled at something in the postscript on the application which she had just written and was about to mail, when the postmaster returned to the department, wiped his hands on a New York Tribune and then reminded her that the thing she had just toyed with was an application, and then he said: "Madam, if you'll excuse the pine blankness of a rough old cuss that's herried three (3) women all better and smarter a damsite 'n what you be, I'll say right here that, pore as I am today, I'd rather foller my fourth woman to her grave than see her amencipated, as you call it."

She said that men with three or four dead wives most generally seemed opposed to progress, she'd noticed, and then she got her P. O. money order for $1.98, called the dog, put her two copper cents into her purse, the purse into the portemonnaie, the portemonnaie into the haversack, the haversack into the handbag, slung it over her shoulder and pulled her wheel out on the street. One leg hung in the zenith for a moment as she bestrode her wheel, there was a fleeting flit of leather leggings pumping like everything, a frightened team or two, the cries of the wounded, the unutterable peace of the dead, and she was gone.

That evening she came again to the postoffice to see if the package had come from Hilton, Hughes & Co., but the cold, calm face of the postmaster and the sudden recollection that it requires a week to send a letter from Pokeberry Branch P. O. to New York and secure an answer decided her to ask the postmaster if he had any upright pianos suitable for Christmas presents and then to go on.

For three weeks the new woman clamored for her Hilton, Hughes & Co. package, and then Plantagenet came and abused the postmaster also.

Finally, in answer to a letter sent to the postmaster general, a special agent came to Pokeberry Branch P. O. and asked for the new woman.

He told her that it was a solemn thing to charge a poor postmaster with appropriating her money. What proof had she?

"Proof!" she snorted as she laughed in her sleeve till it was most full. "I have his receipt, and the money never got to New York."

"Let me see the receipt."

She pulled it from a little purse that she took from a portemonnaie which she took from a little haversack which was contained in a little handbag.

"Some would of tore up the receipt, but I did not. When I deal with a man that's got a cemetery full of hump shouldered wives, deformed by their burdens of thraldom, I jing, I keep the receipt. We live not in the dark ages, but in the bright fin de turbcle of advanced thought, I jing."

"But, madam," said the special agent, "this is not a receipt. It's the money order itself. Send it to Hilton, Hughes & Co., and Plantagenet shall have his toy. Good evening. I have just time to catch a hull team for Biltmore if I can go 12 miles. Good evening."

And he was gone down the red clay road, hitting only the high places every little [illegible] as he ran.

Bill Nye

She Was Reckless.

The train was about ten miles west of Ypsilanti when an oldish man came into the car with a bill in his hand and called out:

"Kin any purson here change a $10 bill fur me?"

Everybody was willing to try, and he finally got two fives. Then he wanted one of them broken, and he finally found a passenger who said he could give him five ones.

"I'll take 'em," replied the man, "but then I shall want somebody to bust a dollar fur me."

"Will two halves do?" asked a woman as she investigated her purse.

"Yes, if I can't git four quarters," he replied. "I'm sorry to make all this trouble, but you see how it is: The old woman has sorter decided to stop off at Ypsilanti and visit her sister fur three or four days, while I go to Detroit and back. Her sister mayn't be home, and she'll naturally feel a little queer without any money. I thought I'd give her a quarter, but if I can't get it, why, I'll let her take 50 cents, though I know I'll never see any of it back. She'll go down town and run through a dollar in less'n two hours, and I have to keep a curb on her."

He finally got a quarter, and the "old woman" had it tied up in the corner of her handkerchief as she got off at Ypsilanti.—Detroit Free Press.

TURF TOPICS.

Directum has been "fired" all around.

Seven sulky factories are in operation in the state of Michigan.

Red Wilkes' additions to the 2:30 list in 1895 number 22; Onward's, 21.

D. A. W. Shea, Lowell, Mass., has purchased Socks, 2:11¼, by Rockdale.

It is said that an offer of $4,500 was recently made for Geneva, 2:11¼, and refused.

It is reported that Ben D, 2:06¼, will be campaigned in the Village farm stable in 1896.

Diablo, the California free for all pacer, will be raced in the east next season, it is said.

Guaranteed stakes worth $50,000 are offered by the Brooklyn Jockey club for the spring meeting of 1896.

C. H. Nelson, the Maine horseman, settled his lawsuit with Dr. Bunker, paying that gentleman $2,000 as damages.

John R. Gentry has paced three miles in 2:04 or better; Joe Patchen, two. Mascot, Flying Jib and Online, one each.

"Oh, you may produce decisions to prove anything," remarks Judge Ingraham, "but to say that a horse race is a lottery is a misuse of the English language."

Charles Burns, the Canadian reinsman, will campaign a large stable of trotters on the ice this winter. In his charge will be Geneva, 2:11¼; Johnny Golddust, 2:17; Hildeburn, 2:18; King Forrest, Lisbon Jardine, Gertie B and probably Harry B.—Horseman.

SHE WAS EMANCIPATED.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

J. H. Dwyer,
vs.
Lewis J. Prall.

In the Court of Common Pleas, Marion County, Ohio.

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Marion County, Ohio, and to me directed and delivered in the above named case, I have levied upon and will offer for sale at Public Auction in Marion, Ohio, at the room occupied by defendant, known as the Peters room, in said Marion County, Ohio, on

Saturday, February 8th, A. D., 1896,

at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. of said day and continue the sale until the following described property of the defendant Lewis J. Prall, is all sold or a sufficient amount to satisfy plaintiff's claim, to-wit:

The entire stock of goods, consisting of dry goods and notions as are usually kept in this kind of business, two show cases and five thread cases.

Terms of Sale, cash.

Dated at Marion, Ohio, this 2d day of January, A. D., 1896.

J. T. SHAW, Sheriff M. C. O.

J. F. MCNEAL & SONS,
57t10 Plaintiff's Attorneys.

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DR. S. JONES,
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RENT—Two good houses for rent, one ... street and one on Oak street. G. T. HARDING.

SALE—A seven-room house and lot ... of Silver and Lee streets. Inquire of H. Niggie, through the post office. 6-tf12

SALE—A nice 7 room house located ... Cherry street. Inquire of J. T. 6016

SALE—A nice five-room house, located ... Common avenue. Inquire of J. S. ... County Bank. 4011

SALE—Good houses and lots in all ... City. A. BARRON, 109 North Main street.

SALE OR RENT House of 7 rooms ... Washington Place. Will sell very ... payments, or will rent at ... until sold. Inquire of W. ... Main st. 6011

TO LET Two rooms, nicely furnished, heated, at 282 south State ... at residence. MRS. E. S. BULL.

TYPEWRITING—On short notice from ... of dictation satisfactorily done. ... wanted in shorthand and typewriting. Reasonable rates. Call at or address Y. M. C. A building. R. H. BOWERS.

Real Estate
BARGAINS.
TERMS AND PRICES ENQUIRE OF
FRED W. PETERS,
... on N. Main St., over Deposit Bank.

... residence of 7 rooms, close to ... business center of the city, south ... the residence of Mrs. M. A. Peters, ... south Prospect street.

... residence of Mrs. M. A. Peters, on ... uth Prospect street, containing 10 ... oms and bath room, with all modern improvements.

... od business block on north Main ... eet

... ct of land, on Jefferson street, of ... nd 37-100 acres.

... room house on Delaware avenue ... th two cellars, one 18x28 and one ... 22 125 barrel cistern, waterworks ... house and yard. Barn 18x24 with ... te roof Cash payment of $1200 ... wn and the rest to suit purchaser.

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... new up-town office is in room of ... Marion Bazar
... Telephone is 169.
... solicit your Coal and Wood or... and believe we can satisfy you
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... can order by 'phone or by calling ... town office at Bazar or at our ... on Quarry street, west of Huber ...
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ays Get ... Anthony's.

SMOKELESS COAL
JUST THE NICEST YOU EVER SAW.
... so Pittson Egg and Chestnut,
... High Valley--all sizes, Scranton--all sizes,
... nd Massillon, Raymond City, Sedalia and
... ocking Coal
AT S. E. DeWOLFE'S.

IT WAS DEDICATED

THE NEW BAPTIST CHURCH EDIFICE AT HARPSTER.

A Large Number Present and an Interesting Program Rendered — A Modern Church Begins Its Good Work Free of Debt.

Seldom if ever has a more tasty and commodious country church been erected anywhere that the Baptist church, which was dedicated at Harpster, Sunday.

The church, which was designed by Architect Warren H. Hayes, of Minneapolis, Minn, is a roomy brick structure, with basement and slate room, and of the most modern style of architecture having every imaginable convenience which is a state of affairs seldom met with in a country church.

The church is seated with the latest improved seats, is carpeted throughout, is heated by furnace, has a baptistry with robing room in the basement and seats when the Sunday school room, which is connected with the auditorium by sliding doors, is thrown open fully 300 persons.

The pulpit stands in one corner and is so located that the minister can be both heard and seen from any seat in the house. The interior is furnished in hard pine, the pulpit furnishings are of the finest and the whole structure is lighted by large, cathedral stained glass windows of beautiful design.

This modern temple of worship was erected on two lots donated by Hon David Harpster and wife, to whose liberality the erection of the church is due, and the edifice and land upon which it is built is well worth $3000

Not only did Mr. Harpster donate the site and a large portion of the cost of the church, but John T. Lewis, the cashier of the Harpster bank, superintended its construction.

Saturday evening a farewell meeting was held at the old hall as was also Sunday school Sunday morning At 10 o'clock Sunday the dedicatory services, proper, began.

The first feature of the program was a history of the church, ably delivered by its pastor, Rev. A. J. Wiant, who has held the pastorate eight years Next came the report of the superintendent of the building, John Lewis An able sermon followed by Prof. R S Colwell, D D., professor of Greek in Denison university, which was in turn followed by a talk on "Money Interest" by Rev. G. E. Leonard, D. D, secretary of the Ohio Baptist convention, immediately following which the church debt was entirely raised and the church dedicated free of debt, the dedicatory prayer being offered by Pastor Wiant.

Services were held in the afternoon consisting of addresses, prayers and praise, by visiting preachers and laymen, and in the evening a learned address was delivered by Dr R. S Colwell, and an equally strong sermon by Dr. G E. Leonard. A notable feature of the evening program being instrumental selections by Mr. Lewis and Miss Sears

That all might contribute to the church, seats were sold at fifty cents each, and in this way a nice sum was raised.

DEDICATION AT WALDO.

The St. Joseph's Reformed Consecrated to the Service of God.

Sunday will be celebrated as one of the historic days of Waldo, marking as it does the dedication of one of the most handsome churches of the county All through the summer the edifice has been in course of construction. Rev. E G. Williams, the pastor in charge, began soliciting about a year ago and so admirably has he succeeded that now the church has a home of which it may well be proud.

The building is fifty-six feet long and thirty-four wide, with a pulpit recess of five feet and a tower extension of four feet, making a total length of sixty-five feet The ceiling is in the form of an arch, twenty and one half feet in the clear, and the total height is sixty feet. The contract for the work was entrusted to Adam Hecker and the entire satisfaction of the congregation is the best testimonial of his work which can be given. The seats were manufactured in Bucyrus and are so arranged that 350 persons can be comfortably seated. The building is provided with vestibule, two ante-rooms and gallery. Light is furnished by a large Frinks reflector placed in the center of the room. The elegant pulpit stand was manufactured by the Wottring company, of Prospect.

As yet the church is not provided with a bell, but the purchase of a bell weighing 1000 pounds is contemplated. The building as it now stands cost considerable over $1500, of which over $600 had already been provided for by donations. At ten o'clock the church was filled to overflowing After an impressive sermon by Rev. Alvin S. Turbe, of Heidelburg college, of Tiffin, Rev Schaff, of Prospect, endeavored to raise by subscriptions the amount necessary to free the church from indebtedness He met with fairly good success, but Rev. Williams announced that the dedicatory services would be postponed until the afternoon.

Rev. Witthoff, of Marion, presided at this service, and again the congregation was solicited for aid. Before this matter was completed it was late and the congregation was dismissed till evening, and the church was formerly consecrated to the service of the Lord, the proper authorities assuming the entire debt

Rev. Williams deserves great credit for the efficient manner in which he has handled this important work. He has labored all summer, but certainly may feel amply repaid when he realizes the good work he has done

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Highest Honors—World's Fair,
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PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

SCRAPPED THE EDITOR.

Tom Clary Proceeds To Punish W. J Blair, of the Astonisher.

The manager or editor of the Astonisher, William J. Blair, received a pretty severe chastisement this afternoon at the hands of Thomas Clary, the blacksmith, and the affair attracted a large crowd.

In the last issue of the Astonisher there appeared under the head of "Wonderland" a paragraph clipped from and credited to the Huntington Ind, News, and at the bottom of the paragraph the editor of the Astonisher added a couple of lines.

To this Mr. Clary took offense, and decided to chastise the one responsible for the paragraph.

Blair was returning from dinner today, and Clary was near the blacksmith shop of his father. As Blair was passing he stopped him and asked him if he was not afraid of getting into trouble by roasting everbody. Blair said that he did not know as he had said anything about him. Tom replied, 'In your paper Saturday you had an article in Wonderland, and you wondered who it was, now I am going to tell you,' and with this remark he drew back and struck Blair a stinging blow on the nose, and other blows quickly followed.

In the meantime Clary had become thoroughly enraged and Blair was receiving some pretty severe punishment, when Mike Clary, Nick Lawrence and a number of others pulled him away from Blair, who continued on his way to the office. He was not badly hurt, but his face and clothes showed pretty plainly that he had been in trouble. When seen by the STAR he said he had no idea of trouble when he and Clary met.

Clary was seen by a STAR reporter a few minutes after the trouble occurred and said that he had taken the course that he did because he felt justified in doing so, and had taken offense at the paragraph published, although it mentioned no names

TWO CHARGES

Brought Against William Freeland, Who Disturbed a Meeting.

William Freeland occupies a cell at the city prison, and awaits a hearing before Mayor Nichols. He is charged with disturbing a religious meeting and carrying concealed weapons.

The beginning of the trouble was at the Epworth M. E church Sunday night, when Freeland walked in with a wine bottle sticking out of his pocket, and when he was ordered out of one vestibule walked over to the other. He made some noise and an officer was called and he was locked up He was released afterwards, however, but this morning J. A. Merchant charged him with carrying concealed weapons and and secured a warrant for his arrest on that charge, and then a second charge was made, and a warrant secured for disturbing a religious meeting.

Marshal Blain took the two warrants and going to the west end of the city placed Freeland under arrest, and he was taken to the city prison.

Tramp Breaks His Arm

James Reynolds, a tramp, was in the city today and called on Dr. W. S. Wells to have his arm dressed. His right arm was badly fractured. He explained that in getting off a freight train at LaRue Saturday he fell and sustained the fracture. He then went to Bellefontaine, where he had the member dressed. He was afraid that it would have to be adjusted again when he called on the doctor here. He applied to Marshal Blain this afternoon for food and was taken to a restaurant and given a lunch

German Croup Remedy
Cures cough, cold, in young, old.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

NEWS OF THE CHURCH

SERMONS AND SERVICES DELIVERED FROM LOCAL PULPITS.

Synopsis of Discourse by Rev. J. W. Armstrong at St. Paul's, Septuagesima Sunday—Services at Other Churches—Notes of Interest to Worshipers.

Rev. J W Armstrong preached at St. Paul's Episcopal church Sunday morning, being Septuagesima Sunday, from the gospel for the day, St. Matthew 20: 1—20; the parable of the laborers.

"This is one of the most generally known and instructive of our Lord's parables. The parable might be profitably treated in presenting it first, as the hiring of the laborers, second, the times of the hiring, and third, the payment which they were to receive.

"Interesting and valuable, these, yet still I am going this morning to give you altogether a different view, another key to another opening, for there are many keys which give entrance to the many parts of this parable. Probably we are yet without a master key to open to all its parts

"Perhaps the key for what I intend to present now is this: That the time spent in the labor represents the amount of labor and that the amount of labor represents the amount of sacrifice. Thus in the service of God our labor is its own best reward. So that those who have most of the work may be content with least of the wage.

"We see this from the closing words of the last chapter that 'Many that are first shall be last, and the last first' Then the important thing for us here is to find out what these words mean From their connection with the preceding context we find that many who are first—that is greatest in amount of worldy labor they do for Christ's sake will be last, that is lowest, in the amount of reward which they receive

"In judgment the Lord will consider much more than the outward works or amount. He will rather dwell on the inward motive and spirit in which the works were done.

"When the question and condition of the rich young man was discussed, St. Peter asks the Lord, saying 'Behold, we have forsaken all and follow Thee. what shall we have therefor?' He is answered that they, and all, who have made real sacrifice will receive reward an hundred fold.

"Had our Lord stopped here the rich might think that they could purchase reward but he didn't, for he adds, 'but many that are first shall be last and the last first.' And St Paul's famous declaration is also to the same purpose, 'though we bestow all our goods, etc.'

"But why should these first be last and the last first? Because the Supreme Judge will take into account not merely outward and overt acts but also the character, disposition and motives.

"The first called workers made a bargain hard and fast and to this they are kept All the others were more generous and truthful and they were rewarded accordingly. These workers were all rewarded according to the character they displayed. Those who did least received the most reward The widow's two mites would be in illustration of this.

"Thus our Lord shows that men are not to be rewarded solely according to their outward acts of service and that the quality of their spirit and motives plays an important part.

"Thus we see that these least or last have become first in estimation, while those first or greatest in privileges have become least We all can be as last in possessions and ability and like them receive according to what we would have done"

In the evening Rev Armstrong gave an exposition on the first Psalm and it is quite probable that he will take up the Psalms in their order, possibly one an evening for Sunday evenings.

The Christian Science services were well attended yesterday, many being eager to gain an understanding of "True Forgiveness," the subject of the lesson, found in Luke 5, chapter 17-26 The command today is not only "to preach the gospel" but "heal the sick, cleanse the leper, raise the dead," and "these signs shall follow them that believe" (understand). We have the healing principle revealed today in Science and Health, by Rev. Mary Baker Eddy, discoverer and founder of Christian Science, this principle (God) has never been absent from the world, but is "the same yesterday, today and forever."

In this lesson, as in all Jesus' demonstrations, we are shown that sickness is the result of sin, for he said unto the man sick with the palsy, "Son be of good cheer, thy sins be forgiven thee," Matt. 9:2, and again "Sin no more lest a worse thing come unto thee," John 5:14. The only proof we have today of forgiveness (blotting out) of sin is in the healing of the sick and cleansing of the leper, as Jesus commanded. Golden Text: "For this purpose the Son of God was manifested that he might destroy the work of the devil," John 1: 3-8.

Rev D. B. Martin preached both morning and evening at the Free Baptist church to unusually large sized congregations.

The subject of the morning sermon was: "Bring Men to Christ," and the text was taken from Luke 5:18-20—"And behold men brought in a bed a man which was taken with a palsy, and they sought means to bring him in and lay him before Him. And when they could not find by what way they might bring him in because of the multitude they went upon the housetop and let him down through the tiling with his couch into the midst before Jesus."

In the evening Rev. Mr. Martin preached from Deut. 32:47—"It is not a vain thing for you because it is your life." the thought of the sermon being the value of christianity in life.

Rev. W. E. Thomas preached interesting sermons, both morning and evening, at the Presbyterian church and Rev. J. L Hillman preached to large congregations at both services at the Epworth M E church, Sunday.

Rev. Lhamon talked interestingly at the Y. M. C. A., Sunday afternoon, to a good sized audience on the subject "Is Not This the Carpenter ?" or "Christ, the Friend of the Working Men."

Sunday was the fifteenth anniversary of the Christian Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church, and the event was appropriately celebrated at the church last evening.

The ladies of the Free Baptist church are requested to meet at the church Wednesday afternoon, to hold their annual election of officers.

The union gospel meeting will be held tonight at the Epworth M. E. church, and there will be preaching by Rev. D. B. Martin.

Rev. Alexander Bartley preached both morning and evening, Sunday, at the State Street Baptist church.

RAILROAD NOTES.

W. T. Kimble, roadmaster of the Erie, was in the city this forenoon.

J. J. Beale, agent of the C., S. and H. at Sandusky, was in Marion today.

John Tobin, of the Erie train dispatcher's office, was in the city today.

A mail car has been put on the Erie between Cincinnati and Salamanca on trains 16 and 3.

Mike Moran, a switchman in the C., H. V. and T. yards, is off duty on account of a sprained ankle

Hedge Dickrson, of the Erie transfer, is out on crutches. Hedge was injured by falling from a car a week or so ago.

J. D. Walker, day operator of the Big Four, returned to the city today from Harper, where he has been visiting his mother who is quite ill.

The Erie will change time next Sunday, and it is expected that there will be several changes. Train 5 will be run a half hour earlier than at present, and may not stop at the up-town station. There is much talk in regard to changing the Chicago and Erie division terminals The official time card is not out, and until then nothing will be known here about it.

Columbus Dispatch: The resignation of Oscas G. Murray, second vice president of the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Big Four, to accept the position of vice president of the Baltimore and Ohio, is one of the most important changes in traffic affairs which has occurred for many a day. Though no official information has as yet been received in Columbus it is understood that Colonel Orland Smith, who has been vice president of the B. and O in charge of the freight traffic for so many years, will retire and Mr. Murray will assume the duties. While on the C. and O and the Big Four he has made an enviable reputation as a traffic official, few men in the service standing higher. It is not known just what the salary will be, but it is thought to be in the neighborhood of $30,000. He has since January 1 represented the C. and O and the Big Four on the board of managers of the new joint traffic association and will probably continue on the board to represent the Baltimore and Ohio system.

Smith-Lee Marriage.

David Smith and Miss Estella Lee were married Saturday evening at the home of the groom's brother, on north Prospect street, 'Squire McKinley officiating.

The wedding was quite a joyous affair. The friends of the bridal couple were present and the ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock, after which a very elegant supper was served.

Marriage at Waldo.

Dr J. R. Hipple, aged 66 years, and Mrs. Callie Gillett, aged 33, both of Waldo, were married by Rev. Williams Saturday evening. The doctor has lived at Waldo for many years, and as a physician is well and favorably known throughout the county. Mrs. Gillet is an accomplished lady, and friends cannot but look forward to a happy life.

Vestry Notice.

Members of the vestry of St. Paul's church will meet this, Monday, evening at 7:30 o'clock, in the vestry room. It will be an important meeting.

J. W ARMSTRONG, Rector.

Feather boas will close very cheap, from 35c up at Seffers Bros' 61-t2

Have your grocer send you some of Buyer's Cocoa and Chocolates with your next order. Once tried, always used.

Scrape full grown parsnips, put in water, to which add a little salt, and let boil until tender. Take up, drain, put in a pan, spread with butter and set in a hot oven until brown.

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.
PHONE 8
HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND COAL
OUR SPECIALTY EVERYTHING.

P. R. SHEER
STOVES, RANGES, MANTELS, AND TILE.
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131 S. MAIN ST
ESTABLISHED 1865
Agent for the Economy Furnace. Get my Prices.

COAL
L. B. GURLEY
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HIGHEST GRADE,
Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest .. Obtainable. Use BREAD
"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

OF THE MAKING
OF MANY NEWSPAPERS
THERE IS NO END.

THERE are Cheap Papers and Cheaper Papers, Good Papers and Better Papers, and there is

ONE NEWSPAPER WHICH IS THE BEST OF ALL.

THERE are Papers which print a LITTLE news, and Papers which print LESS news; Papers which print SOME of the news, Papers which print MORE of the news, and there is

ONE NEWSPAPER WHICH PRINTS THE MOST NEWS OF ALL.

THERE are Papers which are worth what they cost, and Papers which are worth more than they cost; Papers which would be dear at any price, and Papers which are GOOD as well as CHEAP, and there is

ONE NEWSPAPER WHICH IS THE GREATEST BARGAIN OF ALL.

THERE are people who read ONE Paper, people who read ANOTHER Paper, and people who read SEVERAL Papers. If YOU want to buy more than one, it is your privilege, but YOU will not find it necessary if YOU will wisely subscribe for the

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WHICH is the best of all, because it prints the most news of all, and which is the greatest bargain of all, because it gives the BEST VALUES for the LEAST MONEY,

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THE DAILY.		THE WEEKLY.	
Per week (by carrier)	10 cts	Per year (in advance)	$1.00
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Spring Goods for '96

ARRIVING DAILY.

DYAKE.

BARRETT'S BARGAIN STORE.

A Good Thing!

Those who know a good thing when they see it will be here early and reap the harvest due them, such as these:

Matches—12 Boxes, two thousand four hundred best parlor matches 10c
Your grocer would be sure to charge you 18 or 20c.
Writing Paper—Quarter ream package best 6-pound note paper.. 15c
Night lamp chimneys, each 3c, two for 5c
Porcelain nest eggs, each 3c, two for 5c
Mirrors—Large size wall mirrors 20c, 35c and 50c
Claus knives—the original, genuine Claus knives, made at Fremont, O., formerly retailed at $1.00 per set, consisting of bread knife, cake knife and paring knife, we are now selling at the unheard of price of per set 25c
Knives and forks, good quality, per set of 6 knives and 6 forks... 50c
Curling irons—The latest patent folding curling iron, handles can be bent at right angles to hang in lamp chimney, prevents heating or burning the handles 10c

Lamps! Lamps!

We have a new assortment of popular priced lamps with patent clinch collars—can't come off—much better than the last lot we had, just as cheap.

Books! Novels! Books!

We have just received a large assortment of paper bound novels, regular 10 cent books. They are a much more desirable selection than the last lot. Call early for first choice, each... 5c

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, Etc.

Saxony yarn—Best Dresden Saxony, all high colors, scarlet, cardinal, orange, yellow, navy, black, etc., per skein 7c
Cotton bats—Regular 10c bats, large and smooth, each 7c
Silk Windsor ties, each 10c—just think, only 10c

Hosiery!

We have received a large part of our new spring hosiery stock, and are showing the best ladies' fast black hose to retail at 10c and 15c a pair you ever saw.
Children's heavy ribbed fast black seamless hose, plenty of large sizes for your biggest boys and girls, per pair only .. 10c
Men's wool socks—all weights from the finest to the heaviest, at your own price—at any price to sell them.

Slaters' best lining cambric per yard only 5c
15c Silicia waist lining per yard only 12c
15c Hair cloth per yard only 8c
J. & P. Coates best thread per spool 4c
Patent hooks and eyes, with hump, per card 5c
Good dress stays per dozen only 5c
Brown muslin sheeting—best assortment in town, at per yard, 5c, 5½c, 6c, 6½c and 7c
A 10c towel for 5c
Bleached honey-comb towels, 16x32 inches, each only 5c

BARRETT'S BARGAIN STORE

113 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

HABERMAN HARDWARE.

Tools and Bicycles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The lecture at the High school tonight will begin promptly at 8 o'clock.

Ira F. Kellar left Sunday for New York with several pens of chickens, which are to be shown at the Madison Square Garden this week.

It is gratifying to note that the sidewalk on south Main street mentioned as being in such bad condition, by the STAR, has been repaired to such an extent as to be passable.

The insurance firm of Wynant & Dee was dissolved, Saturday night, and Mr. Dee this morning took a position as bookkeeper and advertising solicitor with the Mirror company.

The exchange held by the ladies of the Free Baptist church, at the church, Saturday, was the most successful one so far held. These exchanges it is understood, will be held each Saturday.

The members of St. Agnes guild will meet at Miss Florence Cunningham's, of west Center street, at 7:30 this evening, to perfect arrangements for the entertainment to be given by the guild in the near future.

The ladies of St. Paul's parish will give a birthday party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Norris, of Gospel Hill, in the near future. A fine musical program will be rendered and elegant refreshments served.

The W. R. C. supper was a success both socially and financially. Quite a neat little sum was netted. The ladies thank the good people of Marion for their contributions and for their patronage on Saturday evening.

Tramps went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Krause, on south State street, Sunday morning, before they were up, and opened a refrigerator, on the porch, and taking a pan of pudding and several other articles of eatables made a pretty good breakfast.

F. E. White secured all the prizes on his Golden Wyandot chickens at the show at Sandusky last week. The chickens received two first prizes, two seconds, four thirds and one fifth. Mr. White's Wyandot chickens are about the finest in the country.

Marcus B. Chase, as guardian of Reno H. McCafferty, today filed in the court of common pleas a petition in foreclosure against Eva B. Shiveley and Harry R. Shiveley, her husband, to collect two notes, one for $275 and one for $300, secured by mortgage on part of lot 2153 in H. True's addition to Marion.

A hobo jumped off train 35 on the C., H. V. and T. at the south tank Saturday afternoon, and struck on his head and shoulders. It was supposed that the fellow had been killed, but upon investigation it was learned that he had been scarcely injured. He was a cripple and his head was slightly scratched.

Residents of the city were awakened about 12 o'clock last night by a loud noise, and many assumed that it was an earthquake. Such was not the case though. It was only handsome Jim McGowan getting off of Erie train 3 with a suit loud enough to talk. The boys will all have to lay low now until Jim returns to Akron, for no one is in the swim with the ladies when Jim's around.

LOCAL MENTION.

Bargains in feather boas at Seffners'.

The commissioners were in special session today, approving bills.

Our great reduction sale will be continued for 15 days. SEFFNER BROS.

The celebrated Maple Hill lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone No. 6. 33-tf

The sale given at Epworth M. E church Saturday was a great success in every way.

The low closing prices we are making on ladies' and children's wraps are truly astonishing. SEFFNER BROS.

Buy your bread at Ackerman's and save 40%. 10 loaves for 25¢. Corner State and R. R. streets. Telephone 113. 58-t6

St. Mary's ladies met Sunday evening and decided to give a social, but the time and place has not been mentioned.

Drake's livery, hack and baggage line, No. 128 S. State street. Prompt attention to calls for hacks for trains, parties or funerals. Phone No. 168. 54t6

Bucyrus Telegraph: Mrs. Lulu McEldowney arrived this afternoon from Marion to make her home with her parents, Captain Jones and wife.

Ladies wishing sanitary treatment at their own homes in the line of vapor, medicated and electric baths can be accommodated by calling on Mrs. Dr. P. E. Harding. 46tf

The regular meeting of the W. R. C. will be held in their hall in the Masonic block on Tuesday, February 4, 1896, at 2 o'clock sharp. A full attendance is desired. Business of importance.

The Marion Grand orchestra is open for all kinds of engagements and gives the best satisfaction for miles around the city. For reasonable prices see R. O. Becker, director and manager. 1

G. Tryan Harding, Jr., has entered upon a six months' course in both massage and sanitarium treatment, which he will pursue along with his study of science, at Battle Creek, Mich., preparatory to medical study.

Real ostrich feather boas, such as others quote as worth $10, we will close at $4.50. 61-t2 SEFFNER BROS.

If you want a cup of good Cocoa or Chocolate you should use Huyler's. All grocers.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

"I have used Cleveland's Baking Powder exclusively for several years, because I have found it what it claims to be—pure and wholesome and uniformly satisfactory."

MRS. MARY J. LINCOLN, *Author Boston Cook Book.*

MARION DONE UP.

Crestline Wins in the Series of Polo Games With the Local Team.

Crestline, the Crawford county village, where polo players grow on every bush, will now have an opportunity to play anything that comes down the pike in Ohio, as they won three out of the five games in the series with Marion. The last of the series was played at Crestline Saturday night, and about forty polo enthusiasts joined the club to take in the game, and were well repaid for going, for it was one of the best games yet played by Marion this season. The Marion team lost the game because the Crestline goal tender stopped the balls, and came home well satisfied with the game and the treatment received.

Newt Childers was chosen referee and in a neat speech called the game to order, and sounded the whistle. Campbell, Allen, Clary and Cull looked after Marion's end, and Crestline had the same players that were here a week ago. The first half was one of many hard fights. Both sides were playing polo, and when the whistle finally sounded the score stood two to two, with the people cheering for both clubs, and after the rest when the clubs appeared the second time they were again greeted with cheers. Marion went after the ball, but could not keep it. Marion scored one in the twenty minutes, and Crestline scored three times, making the score five to three in favor of Crestline.

Edson Campbell and Jack Clary both got slightly injured during the play, but were able to remain on the floor. After the completion of the game the polo team was taken to the hotel and banqueted. The Crestline team entertained the Marion players over Sunday, and the Marion people all had an opportunity of hearing the talented Joseph Howard, who is now on a visit there. The Marion people all report a good time, and the hatchet is buried deep.

PERSONAL.

J. W. Scott was at Big Springs today on business.

Dr. O. W. Weeks was at Columbus today on business.

L. B. Kilgote, of Columbus, spent Sunday in this city.

Mrs. Pete Neidig, of Upper Sandusky, is the guest of friends in this city.

D. W. Kessler, formerly of Hotel Marion, but now of Akron, is in the city.

Miss Kate Hopkins left Sunday to visit a few days with friends at Green Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchel Strelitz returned this morning from a visit at Fostoria.

Mrs. Hatfield, of Rochester, Ind., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. S. Wilders, for the past week, returned home today.

Mr. and Mrs. George VonStein were called to Forest, Ohio, Sunday, by the announcement of the illness of Mrs VonStein's father.

Miss Clara Louise Johnston left this morning for East Orange, N. J., to accept a position in the private school of the Misses Underhill.

Walter Freese and Miss Rose Freese continued their visit today to Delaware, after which they will return here and visit with Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Shute again.

Rev. A. J. Wiant and wife, Dr. C. T. Wiant, wife and son, and C. G. Wiant were all at Harpster, Sunday, in attendance at the dedication of the new Baptist church at that place.

Real Estate Transfers.

E. Huber and wife to Iden O. Van Osten, lot 1060 in Huber & Sherbondy's addition to Marion, $800.

M. B. Chase, assignee, to J. A. Morrow, lots 33, 34 and 35 in Prospect, $1.

W. J. Gorton, administrator of Chas. F. Steinfield, to Frank B. Landon, tract of land in Marion township, $203.40.

A. C. Johnston and wife to W. C. Long, 221 acres in Green Camp township, $6050.

The city of Marion to J. C. Martin, tract of land in Marion, $1305.

Josephine McCormick to Josephine Foye, part of lot 3 in East Marion, $1000.

James L. Bender to Elizabeth Bender, 200 acres in Salt Rock township, $8000.

L. R. LaRue to Mary C. LaRue, tract of land in Montgomery township, $1.

L. R. LaRue to A. N. LaRue, tract of land in Montgomery township, $1.

Excursion Rates South.

One way excursion tickets at very low rates, on first Tuesday in each month, to Florida and other points south, on sale via Big Four route.

February 13 to 16 inclusive round trip tickets to New Orleans and Mobile on account of Mardi Gras festivities. Get full particulars of A. C. Bowen, agent. 61-e-t2

A. O. U. W. Notice.

There will be work this (Monday) evening, February 3, at the A. O. U. W. hall. A good attendance is desired.

DIST. DEPUTY.

MISSING MAN FOUND

HIRAM REYNOLDS LOCATED AT SPRINGFELD, ILLINOIS.

He Is Braking for the Wabash Railroad Company but Receives all His Mail in Care of a Man by the Name of Davis.

Readers of the STAR will remember the matter of the strange disappearance of Hiram Reynolds, of Somersett, Ky., which has been mentioned in these columns and whose trunk is yet lying at the American express office at this place uncalled for.

Well, Mr. Reynolds is a missing man no longer for he has been found braking for the Wabash railroad company at Springfield, Ill.

Mr. Hutchinson, who has been interested in the matter from the first and owing to whose efforts the affair has been cleared up, has received a letter from Martin Reynolds to the effect that he, Reynolds, is in receipt of a letter from F. P. Casey, of Somersett, Ky., secretary of lodge No. 422, B. R. T., of that city, stating that Hiram Reynolds could be found at Springfield, Ill., by addressing a letter in care of Geo. Davis.

The reason for Reynolds' evident endeavor to escape from his old haunts and old friends is not known, nor can it easily be imagined why he sees fit to allow a trunk containing valuable wearing apparel to remain here uncalled for, but the suspicion is that he was about to get into some kind of a difficulty and to avoid it left Somersett.

While the finding of Reynolds does away with the value of the item as a disappearance, it shows how utterly impossible it is for a man long to remain concealed. The STAR took up the matter of his disappearance and from it the item was copied by the city papers. Within a week Mr. Hutchinson was in receipt of many letters from all parts of the country where Reynolds was known, and within a month or two the man himself was found, and now all that remains to Mr. Hutchinson of the case is a bureau drawer full of letters and the trunk which yet remains unclaimed at the express office.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

The son of W. H. Schaffner is reported some better.

Mrs. Ensminger is reported quite ill at her home in North Marion.

T. H. Linsley was down town today for the first time since his recent illness.

N. Mezger is confined to his home on south State street with an attack of sickness.

Holly Ulsh is reported slightly improved today. He was in a critical condition over Sunday night.

Pleasantly Entertained.

Miss Eva Dee was hostess for a company of friends at her home, on the corner of Farming and Park streets, Saturday night, in honor of Mr. Wynn and Miss Mina Thompson. It was a very pleasant affair, with music and cards as a means of entertainment. Delicious refreshments were served, and the event proved most delightful to the guests. The following made up the company of the evening: Misses Mina Thompson, Netta Quigley, Ava Wilson, Bernice Christian, Bertha Walters, Mame Christian, Ella Walsh, Emma Smiley and Alice Crow, and the Messrs. Wynn, Harry Foster, Harry Barker, Harry Egley, Harry Thomas, J. F. Dombaugh, Rolla Thompson, Arnold W. Sherer, Charles Dee and Harry Crow.

Special notice. We have decided to continue our great clearance sale until Feb. 15. 61-t2 SEFFNER BROS.

A New Club Organized.

Another club has been added to the list of the local organizations for sports and pastimes. The new club is made up of a number of the followers of Izaak Walton and those who love the recreation of outing trips, and the sports with gun and dog. The club will be known as the Corkscrew Hunting and Fishing club and was organized Saturday night in the office of Scofield, Durfee & Scofield, with a membership of twelve.

W. E. Scofield was elected president, Lon Barlow secretary and J. G. Fairbanks treasurer. The new club is made up of a jolly set of fellows, who will get much enjoyment out of their organization.

Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets via the Buckeye Route

Will be sold to certain points in Alabama, Arizona, Oklahoma, Arkansas Indian Territory, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia at extremely low rates of fare, on January 27 and 28, and February 10 and 11 and March 9 and 10. For full particulars as to rates, time of trains and information in general write to agents C., H. V. and T. Ry. or W. H. Fisher, G. P. and T. A., Columbus, O. 55-t38

Huyler's Pure, Delicious Cocoa and Chocolates are sold by all grocers. Ask for Huyler's and take no other.

A NATIONAL AFFAIR

Will Be the Meeting Held in This City in August.

One of the most notable church gatherings in the history of our city will be the anniversary gathering of the Young People's societies of the Free Baptist church, which convenes here next August.

There will be, in all probability, a three days' session and from 200 to 250 delegates will be present from all parts of the union, as the meeting is a national affair.

A fine program will be mapped out and many speakers of eloquence will be heard which will make the occasion in the nature of a rare treat to our citizens.

The last annual meeting was held at Ocean Park, Me., and was one of the brightest in the history of the Free Baptist church.

RELIEF CORPS COMMITTEES.

Those Who Will Serve in Various Capacities During the Year.

The members appointed by the president of the W. R. C., to serve on the various committees for the year 1896 are as follows:

Executive—Margaret Beale, Elizabeth Wilson, Maud Waples, Elizabeth Dumble and Mary Wren.

Relief—Hannah Clark, Lucy Harbeson, Mary L. Duff, Dora Snyder and Phoebe Washburn.

Finance—Susan Turney, Eleanor Matthews, Henrietta Payne and Carrie Headley.

Conference—Narcissa Culbertson, Hannah Clark, Anne King, Anna Drown and Carrie Campbell.

Home Employment—Gertrude Dumble, Dr. Lizzie Cheatham, Carrie Winnek and Eliza Foster.

Forester's Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the Independent Order of Foresters Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, at the law office of C. F. Garberson. A full attendance is desired. By order of C. F. Garbeson, C. R.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

Warner & Edwards.

Carpets! Carpets!

Saturday February 1st

We placed on sale our new lines of Carpets, Mattings, Draperies and Lace Hangings. We have a greater number of exclusive patterns and designs than ever before. The selling of Artistic House Furnishings in the Highest Grades is recognized as one of the leading features of this modern store.

Warner & Edwards.

I. B. CARLISLE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Cash Grocer.

In buying groceries give best attention to quality, then consider the lowest prices. This is our motto—you should practice it.

New York H. P. navy beans per pound 3c, 10 pounds for 25c
New York buckwheat 10 pounds for 25c
Kettle rendered leaf lard 3 pounds for 25c
Standard tomatoes per can 6c, per dozen 70c
Standard corn per can 5c, per dozen 57c
Fancy 2 Crown raisins 5c pound, 7 pounds for 25c
Fancy cleaned currants 5c pound, 6 pounds for 25c
Best sifted grain pepper per pound 15c, 2 pounds for 25c
Best package coffee per package 20c
Werk's, Star and Lenox soap 7 bars for 25c
New California prunes 3 pounds for 20c
Mince meat 3 packages for 20c
Best sugar cured hams per pound 10½c

These are only a few of the bargains we have for you. Call around and see for yourself.

I. B. CARLISLE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CASH GROCER.

S. E. Corner State and Center Streets.

COAL!

BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at

Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

Our STAR Circus Is Coming!

Continuous performance. Don't let the children miss it. Clowns, acrobats and performing animals. Naturally colored, on cardboard. Will stand alone. Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of SIX CENTS in stamps. Amuses the children, and makes the mother acquainted with

WILLIMANTIC STAR ★ THREAD.

Send for a set for each of the children. Address

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

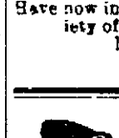
NEW

WINTER GOODS.

Williams & Leffler

THE LEADING TAILORS,

Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.



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The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio

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